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By buying your clothing and furnishings at this store. We are receiving the most substantial encouragement in return for our efforts to serve people with the best that money can buy, at the smallest margin of profit.

QUALITY and PRICE

with good service have made this store of exceeding usefulness to our community and will keep it so. Watch our windows and watch our advertisements for reasonable offerings.

R. R. COYLE
BEREA, KENTUCKY

THAT KENTUCKY HALL

When Can Work on It Begin?—That is for Madison County to Decide—Prof. Matheny is Asking The Question.

The question of actually beginning work on the proposed Kentucky Hall for girls at Berea is an interesting question to a good many people. Workmen want to know, men who have lumber and material want to know, AND THE GIRLS WANT TO KNOW.

Must we turn away 200 girls next year?



LADIES HALL

Cost \$50,000 in 1871; Good for Long Years to Come.

As has been said it will cost \$34,000 to build a good building as Pearson Hall—\$200 for each girl, \$400 for each room—and many persons would have a life-long satisfaction if they should provide one room, or one girl's shelter.

Besides the \$34,000 there will be needed money to furnish the building, and money to connect it with the heat and water mains. And there will be some expense in collecting the money. In Berea it has cost comparatively nothing, but in Madison County there will be horse-hire and postage and other outlays.

The trustees decided that the work might begin when \$25,000 is subscribed in subscriptions that are really as good as cash. That means that some

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WORLD NEWS

Insurrection Collapsing in Cuba—Chinese President Making Good—Plotter Arrested in Korea—Another Zeppelin Destroyed—Storms in Canada.

CUBAN INSURRECTION COLLAPSING

The Federal forces in Cuba, assisted in some instances by United States marines, are making good, and it is claimed that the insurrection has practically collapsed. President

Gomez is in considerable trouble, some of the Havana newspapers persist in their denunciation of him and add to their accusation that he connived with the insurgent leader to bring about the disturbance a further claim that he has misappropriated funds.

YUAN SHI KAI'S HANDS STRENGTHENED

The Chinese Assembly has endorsed the appointment of Lu Cheng-Hsiang as Premier by a vote of 71 to 10. This is taken to be a vote of confidence in the President, and also, inasmuch as the appointment is considered an exceptionally good one, is an indication that the affairs of the new Republic are becoming settled.

The three hundred million loan, assured by the final endorsement of Russia along with the five other great Powers, is reported to have been rejected by the Chinese owing to the fear that the foreign supervisors, provided in the terms of the loan, would become the virtual financial rulers of Japan.

(Continued from page two)

LETTER FROM PRES. FROST

Chautauqua Another Kind of Berea

Dear Readers of The Citizen:
I left Berea in the cool morning hours of Wednesday, with six Berea girls on their way to Chautauqua. On the train was Rev. F. F. Brown of the Baptist Seminary in Louisville, who has been in Berea for a few days to consult our Library, and later we found Vernon Wheelodon, a former Berea student now an engineer in New York City.

It was a long ride across Ohio, and hot till we reached Cleveland and the southern shore of Lake Erie. We reached Chautauqua at 7 p. m., and soon made our way to the Berea Cottage and were glad to go to bed early and sleep late next morning.

This is the real and first chautauqua

(Continued on Page Two)

GLAD AND NOT SAD

Our emotions are not conflicting this week. It has not been our fight at Baltimore but we always have our choice in the other fellow's fight, and Woodrow Wilson has been our Democratic candidate from the first—our favorite.

The Democratic Convention had the advantage of following the Chicago Convention, and its leaders profited thereby—its one great leader, Bryan.

And our admiration for Bryan is enhanced many fold. Indeed his leadership in the Convention was an enviable leadership.

Bryan, as the master of the Democratic Convention at Baltimore, is a greater man than if he had been President once or twice or than if he were the nominee of this Convention.

We are almost sad after all. Why didn't our own "Teddy" play the admirable role at Chicago that Bryan played at Baltimore? That is what we thought he would do six months ago, and that is what we wanted him to do. But he yielded to temptation and threw his hat into the ring. Teddy was less wise than Bryan, and Bryan has punctured his wind bag by making the Democratic party progressive and nominating Woodrow Wilson on a progressive platform. EXIT, the bandana.

THE DEADDEST PLACE IN THE WORLD

A number of years ago we wanted to teach a public school and travelled rather extensively throughout a certain county trying to persuade various trustees that we were the teacher they were looking for. In our wanderings we passed one day down a beautiful valley which showed evidences of prosperity on every side; the homes were reasonably comfortable, the fields were clean and in a good state of cultivation, the fences good and here and there promising orchards.

One day last week we met an old friend of this neighborhood on the train, and our first question was, "How is — uow," calling the little town by name, for the valley sports a town now.

"It's the deaddest place in the world," was the reply.

"What is the matter?" was our next question.

"There is nothing doing there now," we were told. "The coal is about exhausted and the mines are shut down. — has been a busy place from the time the railroad came until last year, but it is in a worse condition now than ever."

"How do you account for this state of things?" we asked.

"Well," was the reply, "you see the land owners sold their mineral rights and got enough to live on without work for several years. There were evidences of prosperity everywhere but the busy ones were mostly transients, the farmers and those who lived in the neighborhood contenting themselves with sitting on their porches and watching the trains go by or going to the station to see what was going on, their farms growing up meanwhile, their fences rotting down or being torn down by the miners and the companies that were developing the country, and their orchards, of course, failing to yield for want of attention."

"It was enough for them or the most of them to work a few days in the mines or live off of their small royalties. But now there is no work to be done; the country is developed; that is, its mineral is exhausted. And incidentally it may be said that the pittance the farmers received from the mining companies is exhausted too, so they are thrown back upon their neglected or devastated farms and their last state is worse than the first. And they themselves are somewhat older and less able to engage in the battle of life on the farm."

"The deaddest place in the world," and this is what development, as applied to Eastern Kentucky, means.

But who is to blame? The people themselves for their want of foresight.

One can imagine it very different at —. Suppose, for instance, that these farmers had recognized their opportunity—that the mines offered them a great market for their products—and had undertaken to supply the demand instead of allowing everything that the miners and they themselves ate and wore, shipped in from a distance. Suppose they had turned their fields and hills into gardens and orchards.

Oliver Cultivators

Simplest and Best—
Guaranteed even to
the color of the paint

CHRISMAN'S
THE FURNITURE MAN

Woodrow Wilson Wins

Democratic Nomination on 46th Ballot—Governor Marshall, of Indiana, Gets Second Place—Long Drawn Out Battle Ends in Apparent Harmony.

The Democratic National Convention, which was called to order a week ago Tuesday, closed its session eight days and a few hours later with the adoption of a ringing platform and the selection of Governor Marshall of Indiana for second place on the ticket, Governor Woodrow Wilson of New Jersey having won in the long and hotly contested fight for the first place, on the 46th ballot.

As in the Chicago Convention the previous week, the fight at Baltimore began, before the convention assembled, in the work of the National Committee.

Bryan, who was in the press gallery at Chicago reporting the Republican Convention, launched the first discordant note in his protest to the action of the Committee in selecting Judge Alton R. Parker, Democratic nominee in 1904, for temporary Chairman.

The lines upon which the fight in the Convention, which was destined to last a week and to be epoch making

(Continued on Page Two)

IN OUR OWN STATE

Taft Supporter Rewarded—Powers Has no Opposition—Demands for the Bandana in Louisville—Blakely After Kirk—K. E. A.'s Greatest Session—Death in Fire.

GETS HIS REWARD

W. Marshall Bullett, a Louisville attorney and politician, leader in the fight four years ago which resulted in a victory for the Taft forces in Louisville and the defeat of Bradley and his gang, has come to his reward, President Taft, having appointed him Solicitor-General of the United States.

CLEAR TRACK FOR POWERS
Caleb Powers, now representing the 11th District, is to have no opposition, either Republican or Democratic, this fall, the time at which candidates must petition to get their names on the ballot for the primary in August having expired and no names having been presented.

ROOSEVELT SENTIMENT

There is considerable Roosevelt, or new party sentiment, about Louisville, a number of the Republican Committee having resigned and announced their intention of organizing for the support of Mr. Roosevelt and his so-called progressive party.

BITTER FIGHT

A bitter fight seems to be brewing between Judge Binkley of Beattyville and Judge A. J. Kirk of Palmyra, both candidates for the Appellate Judgeship of the 7th District. Blakely has asked Kirk for a series of joint debates and also insists that he resign as Circuit Judge while a candidate. Letters passed between the two candidates, given out for publication, indicate a bitter fight.

A GREAT GATHERING

The K. E. A. closed its annual session in Louisville last week. The Association was more largely attended than ever before, the numbers running into the thousands. And the character of the addresses and the general make-up of the program were of a decidedly higher class than at

(Continued on Page Two)

UNITED STATES NEWS

Will Wear Bandana in Mass.—To Manage Taft's Campaign—Tariff Board Starved Out—Indictment of Congress—School Attendance.

MASSACHUSETTS BOLTERS

Mr. Roosevelt's party has been launched in Mass., two hundred Republicans who were interested in his recent campaign having separated themselves from the party and organized a new so-called progressive party and notified the Ex-President of their action.

TO MANAGE CAMPAIGN

Republican leaders have been looking for a man to manage Taft's campaign

(Continued on Page Eight)



Bim! Bang! Boom!
Nay, Gentle Child,
No bim-bang booming please, on this occasion.
Clear thy young brow of gloom,
Yield to persuasion,
Add draw it off!
Or we shall have the Anti-Noise Society
Driven clean wild.
Let's celebrate this Fourth with due propriety,
Cut out the crackers. They are not the cheese.
(Excuse the wheeze)
Forget the roman candles and the rockets,
Drop from your pockets
The bombs, gun-cotton, cordite, giant powder,
And such with which they are crammed
And jammed,
And don't you holler louder
Than a mere whisper. Though it may give you pain,
Be silent!

Watch this Space Next Week

HENRY LENGFELLNER

JACKSON ST., BEREA, KY., PHONE 7 OR 181.

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

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WAIT FOR THE CUE.

A young St. Louis girl wrote a brief note, closed her windows and turned on the gas. The note read:

I am sick and tired and out of money. There is no hope. Goodbye!

Poor lassie! She thought self destruction was the door of escape from her troubles. But was it? If you should be miserable in Illinois would it make you happy merely by moving over into Indiana?

Death is only a change of venue.

"Which way I turn is hell," said Milton's Satan. "Myself am hell." That's it. You carry your misery in yourself. The mere shifting of the scene will not suffice.

What a pity some one could not have said to the poor child—

"Now, my dear, you may be badly off, but thousands are in a worse state than you. Many have passed through your agony of mind and are happy now."

"The clouds will brighten. Wait."

"If you are hungry there are places like the Salvation Army or the Associated Charities, where they will feed you until you can look around. Nay, they will put a roof over your head until such time you can find fresh courage."

"If you are sick there are free dispensaries and clinics and hospitals, which you may employ without loss of your self respect. You are just worn of body and faint of spirit. Take a breath or two and make a new start. Do nothing rash."

"Wait a bit. Rest."

But, alas, the girl was alone, driven to bay, desperate! In her stress of hopelessness it seemed good to destroy her young body in order to ease her mind.

And pity 'tis she is only one of thousands such.

"Suicide is confession."

It is as if an actor, unwilling to wait for the prompter's word, should rush from behind the scenes and plunge into the limelight of the stage and shout his lines—to the amazement of the auditors.

How explain his presence there? And what must be his confusion and embarrassment? Would he not be blessed from the stage?

How much better to wait until the caller gives the cue for the part before going on!

Is it not time enough to go when one is called, trembling and hesitant, to say one's lines?

The Crown of a Tooth.

The crown of a human tooth is covered by a brilliant white cap of extreme density, the enamel, which is not only the hardest tissue of the human body, consisting, as it does, of 96.5 per cent of mineral and of 3.5 per cent of animal matter, but also the hardest known organic substance. The whole of the friction entailed by the mastication of food falls upon the cutting edges of our teeth, and these are protected by an extra thickness of enamel. So hard is this that only in extreme cases, in persons who live on very hard food requiring much mastication, has it been known to wear off. This enamel cap is composed of a vast number of microscopic rods, one end of each of which rests upon the dentine, and the other reaches the free cutting surface. These rods vary in shape and position, some being five and others six sided, some straight and others sinuous, but they are all arranged so that the maximum degree of compactness and strength is secured.

Natural Inquiry.

A lawyer was retained as counsel for a man who stepped into a hole in the street and broke his leg. The verdict was in favor of his client. After settling up the claim he handed his client a silver dollar.

"What is this for?" asked the man. "That is what is left after taking out my fee, the cost of appeal and other expenses."

The man regarded the dollar a moment, then looked at the lawyer. "What is the matter with this?" he asked. "Is it bad?"—McCall's Magazine.

Men who say they can quit drinking when they want to, generally quit before they want to.

INTERESTING FIGURES ON GOLD PRODUCTION



Carbonate Hill, in the Leadville (Colorado) Mining District.

The total gold output in the United States from 1901 to 1910, inclusive, was \$876,315,800. Of this production Colorado contributed \$237,875,300; California, \$184,141,000; Alaska, \$144,275,000; Nevada, \$90,522,900; South Dakota, \$84,649,200.

Although many surface deposits of bonanza ore have been exhausted, there are now more and better opportunities for profitable mining than ever before in Colorado. Mining costs have been greatly reduced by the extension of electric power lines to nearly every mining district of the state. Recent developments in the applica-

tion of the cyanide process make it possible to earn dividends by extracting gold from ore that a few years ago was cast upon the waste dump. The construction of deep drainage tunnels has made it possible to work mines at a greater depth.

Cripple Creek remains the greatest gold camp in the state; but in other districts, especially in the La Platas and the rest of the San Juan district, many new producers are developing.

Colorado continues to produce silver and lead in large quantities, but in the last two years zinc has ranked next to gold in importance.

Woodrow Wilson Wins

Continued from First Page

ing in its interest, were laid down in the line up of the candidates for or against Bryan's proposition to eliminate Parker. Woodrow Wilson was the only man that came out boldly in support of Mr. Bryan, and to his wisdom in this particular is due his ultimate victory.

The convention was one of sensations, the great Commoner from Nebraska all the while playing the leading role. Although going down to defeat as a candidate for temporary chairman, his strength was enrolled on a motion, put before the Convention before any nominations were made on Wednesday, congratulating the American people and assuring them that the Democratic party was with them and opposed to the money power.

His second maneuver was made after the convention was seen to be practically in a deadlock. Speaker Clark and Woodrow Wilson being the leaders but neither able to command enough votes to win the nomination, and three other candidates, Marshall, Underwood and Harmon, holding their own. It was a master stroke in the form of a resolution in line with the other resolution offered just before the candidates were nominated, and further, and more definitely committing the party to progressivism, if it should carry, and eliminating any candidate who owed his nomination to the interests as represented in Morgan, Ryan and Belmont of Wall Street. The resolution also called for the withdrawal of Belmont and Ryan who were delegates from New York and Virginia respectively, but this clause was objected to, being in conflict with state rights, and Bryan withdrew it. The convention then passed the resolution by a vote of 889 to 196.

Resolved: That in this crisis in our party's career, and in our country's history, this convention sends greeting to the people of the United States, and assures them that the party of Jefferson and of Jackson is still the champion of popular government and equality before the law. As proof of our fidelity to the people, we hereby declare ourselves opposed to the nomination of any candidate for President who is the representative of, or under any obligation to, J. Pierpont Morgan, Thomas F. Ryan, August Belmont or any other member of the privilege-hunting and favor-seeking class.

Be it further resolved: That we demand the withdrawal from this convention of any delegate or delegates constituting or representing the above-named interests.

This resolution was the Nebraskan's first real stroke at Champ Clark's candidacy, for it was becoming pretty evident that he was the choice of New York's delegation and Tammany Hall that controlled them.

A day or two passed, however, the balloting continuing with Clark still in the lead and his line-up unbroken, when the Nebraskan made another onslaught upon the interests, declaring that the candidate winning by the vote of New York would not get his support and should not be supported by any progres-

sives. This brought the Speaker to Baltimore and resulted in a statement being issued by him and his managers and the decline of his vote with the 18th ballot when he polled 535 to Wilson's 361. From that time on until the 46th ballot, which was taken Monday afternoon, the Speaker's star descended, and the New Jersey Governor's rose. It was not certain, however, that Clark was out of the race until the 30th ballot, when the vote stood 455 to 439 between him and the New Jersey Governor.

Kentucky, aside from the fact that she was honored by the selection of Senator-elect James for the position of permanent Chairman, occupied an inconspicuous place in the Convention. Her delegation was bound hand and foot by the instructions of the Louisville convention to vote for Speaker Clark as long as his name was before the Convention at Baltimore. And though many of the delegates were Wilson sympathizers, their instructions and the rulings of Chairman James whipped them into line. On the final ballot, however, they swung over into the Wilson column.

Governor Wilson is generally conceded the strongest man the party could have nominated, notwithstanding the fact that Speaker Clark had more instructed votes to begin with by a hundred than he. The Speaker's defeat was not due to any want of popularity on his part nor to the fact that he is a bad man, but should be credited to his want of wisdom in not sensing the popular demand for the elimination of the money interests in the nomination and election of presidential candidates and his willingness to straddle on a show-down was demanded—his unwillingness to break with Tammany Hall. His highest vote was on the 10th ballot, 556, when he would have been declared the nominee of the party except for the rule that two thirds instead of a majority is necessary for a choice.

Wilson will go before the country and before the delegations that fought him so long, practically without the animosities that often result from such bitter fights. Mr. Bryan coming in for most of the blame for the Speaker's defeat. And Bryan is in a position where hatred and animosity count for but little. He was simply a delegate from Nebraska, and, while wielding a most powerful influence owing to his moral standing, claimed only the power of the vote of a single individual.

Governor Marshall of Indiana, the successful candidate for the Vice-Presidency, was a candidate for the first place on the ticket until the 28th ballot, having received either 31 or 30 votes up to that time, when his name was withdrawn.

There were rumors after the convention adjourned at 3:30 Tuesday evening, having nominated Governor Wilson, that Clark might be selected for the second place. A number of names were presented at the night session but the Speaker refused to run, and after two ballots were cast the name of Gov. Burke of North Dakota was withdrawn and the Indiana Governor was chosen on the 3rd ballot.

The Convention adjourned at 1:36 yesterday morning.

HERE ARE TWENTY NEW SPRING SUITS

That Are Special Values



Not that they are on sale, but simply that they are such good Fabrics and Workmanship that they would readily sell at more than their price. Our prices are not determined, however, by how much we can get, but by how little we can afford to ask, and we do not feel that we are sacrificing profits by so doing, but that we are building confidence and permanent trade—it is the most successful policy in the long run.

See These Better Than Usual Suits

It will pay you to accept the suggestion promptly.

R. J. ENGLE & SON
BEREA, KENTUCKY

WORLD NEWS

Continued from First Page

PLOTTERS AGAINST KOREAN GOVERNMENT

One hundred and three persons have been arrested in Korea charged with plotting to overthrow the Government and to take the life of the Governor-General. Nearly all of the accused are professing Christians, which has given rise to suggestions that the Japanese Government is hostile to the Christian religion, but a strong denial has been issued by the authorities.

Many of the plotters are young men students with advanced ideas. They are confined in a single jail and have only enough space to lie down. Their trial is soon to take place and it is thought that a wide-spread conspiracy will be unearthed.

ANOTHER ZEPPELIN DESTROYED

Germany is ahead of all other governments in the world in the matter of aerial navigation, regular routes being established between the cities. Their leadership in this particular is due more to Count Zeppelin than to any other individual. The Count meets reverses and discouragement with greater efforts, and, having one great aerial ship destroyed, promptly builds another on better lines. His latest misfortune was the destruction of the Schwaben 1, the 28th. The ship was blown from its moorings, broken in two and then burned, owing to an explosion of the gases. No lives were lost.

CANADIAN TORNADO

A disastrous storm swept through Manitoba and Saskatchewan, Canada, Sunday. The total property loss is estimated at ten million dollars, and the list of dead will probably reach two hundred.

The new parliament building, just completed at a cost of two million, although constructed of steel and concrete, was badly damaged.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Continued from First Page

any previous session. A number of distinguished educators from other states were present and took part in the program. An interesting feature of the gathering was the parade, the chief point of interest in which was the "moonlight schools" division.

MAJ. GEORGE C. SQUIER



Major Squier, an officer of the signal corps, has been appointed military attaché of the American embassy in London, succeeding Maj. Stephen Bloom. Major Squier visited the multiplex telephone and gave his patent to the government.

The W. C. T. U. settlement school at Highland had an interesting exhibit of furniture, drawing and sewing. And there were a number of other exhibits that attracted attention.

LOSE LIVES IN FIRE

Two persons were killed and five others seriously injured in a fire which occurred in Louisville last Friday morning. The flames had gained considerable headway before it was discovered, and the means of escape were cut off to the occupants of the third floor.

LETTER FROM PRES. FROST

(Continued from First Page)

Chautauqua—all others are imitations. In 1874 Bishop John H. Vincent, and a great Christian business man named Lewis Miller, began the undertaking of having a Summer assembly, free from distracting things, and devoted to religion and education. They secured a location on Chautauqua lake, which is a beautiful sheet of water nearly 1000 feet higher than Lake Erie only 12 miles away. Here they adopted rules to prevent dancing, card-playing, and Sunday excursions, and arranged a program of lectures, concerts and good amusements, and later a summer school in which people may study almost any branch. Many thousands of people come here every year to stay through part or all of the assembly which lasts 60 days. Chautauqua is a paradise for children, for old people, for students, and for all who wish for a cool and quiet place of rest. Every state in the Union is represented, and all the great men of the nation are here to speak at one time or another. The Auditorium seats 6,000 people. As you enter the grounds you see the sign, "Help keep Chautauqua beautiful," and you are requested to throw waste paper, banana skins, and other rubbish in the cans provided for the purpose and not on the grass. At 10 o'clock every one must be quiet so all can sleep.

The opening address was by the venerable Bishop Vincent—plain and simple, earnest and moving. Then his son, Dr. George Vincent, whom some will remember as a speaker years ago at Berea, and who has just been elected President of Minnesota University, gave such an address as I try to give at the opening of a term. He told people how to get the good out of their stay at Chautauqua, urged them not to wear gloves or fashionable attire, and reminded them that when so many people are together each one has a duty to be helpful to all the rest.

And one can see that his suggestions are heeded. It is surprising to see how many sensible, educated, plainly dressed, good looking people there are here, and how friendly they all seem.

The Berea Cottage is one of the best located on the grounds, and it is pleasant to sit on its broad porch and think of the friends who have sat there—Mrs. Putnam, Mrs. Todd, Mr. and Mrs. May, Prof. and Mrs. Seale, Mr. Disney, Mrs. Thomson, and many more. Mr. Hudson once hired a sailboat and taught a lot of us something about navigation on the lake. And today we entertained Brother and Sister Knight whose early homes were near here, and whom you will soon see again in Berea. Chautauqua is a good place to come to.

Sincerely your friend,
Wm. Goodell Frost.

ON CHAUTAUQUA PLATFORM

President Frost gave a lecture on "Education in Southern Mountains" at Chautauqua, June 28th, and was on the program for devotional addresses, yesterday and to-day.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR JULY 7

MALIGNANT UNBELIEF.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 3:30-32. GOLDEN TEXT—"This is the judgment, that light is come into the world and men loved the darkness rather than the light; for their works were evil."—John 3:19.

There are two kinds of unbelief depicted in this lesson, the malignant, cruel, vindictive unbelief of the Pharisees; and the ineredulity, the amazement, the unbelief of the family and friends of Jesus. There are three natural divisions of this lesson; first v. 20, 21 the unbelief of his friends who, beholding his marvelously busy life, so busy as not to take time to eat, concluded he must of necessity be insane on the subject of religion, as no other explanation would suffice. Secondly (v. 22-30) the malignant, malicious, blind unbelief of the representatives of the rulers in Jerusalem who had come down to "investigate" the popular Galilee prophet, that they might find wherewith to "accuse him." Third (v. 31-35) the unbelief of those his nearest of kin who also sought to restrain and to turn him aside if possible from his arduous labors. We have in this first section another of those wonderful gospel pictures, just a touch, but so graphic, of the eagerness of the multitudes to see and hear Jesus. Simply to hear him was enough to draw together a crowd. Yet notice his response, he would not even pause to refresh himself but the compassion of a great mission compelled him to minister unto them. What cared he for rest or refreshment?

Miracles Explained.

The multitude had studied Jesus as he performed his miracles and accounted him to be the Messiah (Matt. 12:23), but the Pharisees were not then willing to acknowledge him, for that would be to condemn themselves. However, here are these miracles that demand an explanation, and we must remember that these men came with a predetermined motive, viz., that they might find wherewith to accuse him (see v. 2 and 6.) Not accepting the plain common sense explanation and his avowed purpose in performing miracles (1 Mk. 2:10) they gave out that it was by the power of the Prince of Devils, Beelzebub, that Jesus performed his mighty deeds. The utter fallacy of such an accusation is shown by Jesus' reply. He did not uphold them with anger though their accusation was the utmost limit of malignity. Jesus knew that he must needs endure just such contradictions of sinners (Isa. 63:8, 41), nevertheless he exposed their folly (v. 23-27). Jesus here gives us a fine example of logic, which is simply unanswerable. No more can a divided kingdom stand, or a divided house stand than for Satan to fight against himself. No more can the thief capture his booty unless he first finds or deceives the guard, than for Jesus to fight Satan and at the same time be his vassal. Satan is a "strong" man (v. 22) and he, Jesus, came to break, to overcome, that power, for he is indeed the stronger one. The subjects of Satan are his slaves.

In the revised version we find the correct translation for verse 29. "Whosoever shall blaspheme against the Holy Spirit hath never forgiveness, but is guilty of an eternal sin," thus effectually setting at rest any thought of a future probation after our life here upon this earth. If when men love their evil deeds to such an extent that they refuse to walk in the light and resolutely set their faces against the true light, they commit the last and irremediable sin.

Sons of God by Faith.

Lastly we see the kink of Jesus, including his mother, seeking to withdraw him from his conflict with the Jerusalem lawyers, or, as has been suggested, if they were among the friends mentioned at the outset seeking to protect him after this interruption by taking him away to a place of rest and quiet. Jesus was, however, not undeterred by his nearest and dearest kinkfolk; and such has ever been the bitter grief of many of his followers, a grief that is even harder to hear than the denunciation of his enemies with all of their misrepresentation. But he who was reviled and reviled not again, who was led as a lamb to the slaughter, answers not this strange misunderstanding by any flash of anger, but in gentleness rebukes their interference with his plans and points out that his nearest and dearest are those who do his will. Jesus as our Great High Priest is here speaking not as the Son of Mary, but as the Son of Man.

The golden text throws wonderful light upon this whole lesson. He, Jesus, the Light, came into the world and we must account for him. Like Pilate, we have him on our hands. If we refuse to walk in the light we have committed the last and the irremediable sin. If we sin willfully after seeing the light, there remains no other, no more, sacrifice for sin. When in order to continue in our evil deeds which cannot stand the presence of the light, we choose rather the darkness and refuse to submit ourselves to the call of the Light, we bring ourselves under condemnation.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

STRONG AID FOR TEMPERANCE

Emperor William of Germany and Other Members of Royalty in Europe Favor Total Abstinence.

An interesting trio of facts has recently attracted the notice not only of temperance workers everywhere, but of the general public as well, showing the growing attitude of royalty toward drink and the liquor traffic in Europe.

The address made a short time ago by the Emperor William to the German students urging them to abolish beer-drinking bouts in their societies, roused widespread interest in the cause of temperance in Germany and attracted the attention of leaders in the movement in other countries. Still later, in opening the new naval academy at Mawrick, the Emperor William read an order-in-council laying stress upon the qualifications necessary to naval officers, and later speaking extemporaneously made a plea for temperance on the part of the cadets.

In his temperance talk he cautioned the cadets against excessive drinking, which he said undermined the nerves, and the strenuous naval service of today required strong nerves. He counseled total abstinence, and added impressively that "the nation which in the future used the smallest amount of alcohol would march at the head of the column on the fields of art and war."

Quite recently also, the king of Belgium attended an anti-alcoholic manifestation organized by the United Belgian Temperance societies. He listened with attention to eloquent addresses by the Catholic primate of Belgium, Monsignor Mercier, and the great French barrister, Monsieur Henry Robert. But by his own presence he did more for the popularization of teetotalism than the most eloquent speeches, as was remarked by Monsieur Robert.

Some weeks ago the future king of Sweden, Prince Gustavus, was the chief speaker in a meeting organized by Swedish Good Templars. He was pleased to take the lead in the temperance cause, he declared, and with such royal patronage it is easy to picture the rapid spread of the reform during the coming reign of this Scandinavian ruler.

A trade union secretary has the following pointed paragraph set forth in notes commenting on labor conditions in general: "A class of workmen who figure somewhat frequently on the unemployed list are the tipplers. There is no room for dram-drinkers in the workshop of the present day. The drunken workman is rigidly kept on the outside of the workshop gates, because his presence is a danger both to himself and others, and the tippler will soon be sent to keep him company for the same reason."

"Much is being said in certain quarters concerning the effects of intoxicating drink on the question of unemployment. No one who is acquainted with the conditions of workshop life would contend for a moment that drink has any appreciable effect on the volume of unemployment, but it is an important factor in determining who are to be employed. Other things being equal, the non-drinking, non-sporting workman has by far a better chance of finding employment, and of keeping it, than his tippling or sporting fellow."

LIQUOR AND LIFE INSURANCE

Total Abstainers in New York Company Each Year Draw Increased Dividends.

Dr. G. H. Hooid, in a recent issue of "Life and Health," mentions a striking instance of the benefits of total abstinence in the matter of life insurance.

A certain life insurance company doing business in New York, he states, has since 1900 kept a separate record of abstainers insured in the total abstinence department of the company. These total abstinence policies each year draw increased dividends, which materially reduce the cost of insurance.

It may be explained that many insurance companies issue annual dividends or refunds based upon the actual gains of the companies, resulting from the fact that the actual mortality is less than the calculated mortality shown in the tables. In the temperance department of this company, as in others, it is found that the dividend or amount returned to the policyholders is considerably larger than it is in the general department, because the actual mortality in that department is less proportionately than in the general department.

Lincoln on the Liquor Traffic.

The liquor traffic is a cancer in society, eating out its vitals and threatening destruction, and all attempt to regulate it will aggravate the evil. There must be no attempt to regulate the cancer; it must be eradicated, not a root must be left behind, for until this is done all classes must continue in danger of becoming victims of strong drink.—Abraham Lincoln.

Plain Water Best.

"A man finds that he enjoys best health when he abstains altogether from wine and spirits, and drinks plain water."—Dr. Murchison.

BEREA REUNION AT CLEVELAND

On Saturday, June 22, about thirty-five former students and teachers of Berea College assembled at Edgewater Park, Cleveland, to renew acquaintances and talk over old times. It was an ideal day, in striking contrast to the one last year, when a similar reunion was held with a steady down pour of rain.

About a dozen sat down to lunch in the pavilion, but soon others began to arrive, some of whom have not been present before. A circle was formed and after singing "My Old Kentucky Home," "And Lang Syne," and other familiar songs, "confessions" were made by some of the older students of Berea, after they were assured that no action would be taken against them. Stories and reminiscences were exchanged, and the afternoon passed pleasantly. Some also availed themselves of the opportunity for a lunch ride.

About five o'clock the meeting was adjourned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Racer, 2167 W. 96th St., where an excellent chicken dinner, prepared under the skillful management of Mrs. Racer, was served.

After dinner a business meeting was held and a permanent organization formed. The following officers were elected: James Racer, Pres.; Mrs. James Racer, Secy.; A. S. Mann, Treas.; E. C. Chaplin, member of the Executive Board.

It was decided to hold another reunion next year and a tentative date, June 28, was decided upon, though the Executive Board was empowered to change the date if it seemed best. This reunion is held with the desire of getting Berea people, who are now in Ohio, and especially in the vicinity of Cleveland, into closer touch with one another. Invitations are sent to those known to be residing in this vicinity or whose homes were originally in this section, or who might be visiting here at the time of the reunion. Any one connected with Berea at any time will be welcome, and the Secretary will be glad to receive any addresses of those who may have been overlooked this year.

After the business meeting speeches were made by Mr. Otto McNutt, Mr. J. C. Chaplin, Mr. James Racer and Mr. Louis Karnosh. Mr. McNutt and wife, Mrs. Jessie Rogers McNutt, also a student of Berea, came from New Brighton, Pa., to attend this reunion. Mr. McNutt is a successful contractor and also one of the twelve councilmen of that city, he, himself, representing its wealthiest district.

Mr. John Chaplin, superintendent of schools at Glendale, Ohio, in an interesting speech told of some former Berea students whom he had met, and also indulged in some reminiscences.

Mr. Racer, who is president of the Alumni Association of Berea College, took occasion to urge a large attendance at the Triennial reunion to be held in Berea next year. Mr. Louis Karnosh told us what Berea students are doing now.

The reunion was a success in every way and showed that Berea students are succeeding everywhere, and still have the Berea spirit.

Those present for the first time were: Dr. and Mrs. Frank Ewers, Attorney, and Mrs. G. Anten, who came from Akron in their automobile; Mr. Dale H. Smith, teacher of Science in Painesville High School; Miss Georgia Smith, stenographer at Ravenna; Mr. H. M. Washburn and Mrs. Lillie Christman Washburn, who leave soon for their missionary work in Africa; Mr. Bert Dorthick and Mrs. Laura Washburn Dorthick of Mantua; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wells of Cleveland; Mrs. Elsie Partridge Dean, who taught in Berea several years, and who now lives in Hildreth, Neb.

Besides those mentioned, the following were present:

A. S. Mann, Mrs. Nettie Burdette Mann, Hessler Road, Cleveland; Jas. M. Racer, Mrs. Myrtle Burr Racer, 2167 W. 96th St. Cleveland; Miss Douglas, Miss Hazel Douglas, Wellington; Miss Antoinette Myster, 7417 Carnegie Ave., Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Chaplin, 2195 E. 95th St., Cleveland; Mrs. Mills, Schaeffer School, Cleveland; Mr. Glenn Koenig, 6901 Clinton Ave., Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley VanWinkle, 1285 W. 96th St., Cleveland; Miss Clara Duggert, 19127 Detroit Avenue Cleveland; Mr. Louis Karnosh, Cleveland; Mr. Clinton Early, 1355 West 95th Street, Cleveland; Miss Lottie M. Osborne, 50 Leonard Place, Painesville.

Communications were read from Miss Mary Jacobs, Janesville, Wis.; Rev. P. D. Dodge, Talmadge, Ohio; Miss Alice McKee, 84 W. 5th Ave., Columbus; Miss Ruth Todd, Brockport, N. Y.; Rev. W. H. Baker, Chagrin Falls, O.; Miss Martha Sproule, Delaware; Miss Frances Schultz, Carlisle, Pa.; Earl Clark, Omaha, Neb.

There were present as guests of the reunion, Mr. Anton Karnosh, Dr. and Mrs. Hannum, Mrs. Osborne of Cleveland; Miss Dorthick of Mantua.

DO NOT WAIT FOR THE AGENT

Do not wait for the Agent. A number of our subscribers ex-



FOR SALE: One of the best and most beautifully located residences in Berea. Built last year. Genuine

first class oak finish inside. Concrete basement 14x8 ft. Seven large well ventilated rooms, and attic, large pantry, china closet and three wardrobes, three grates, tile and cabinet mantels. Building already piped for gas lights. Smoke house, coal house, etc. Size of lot 60.180 ft. located on Chestnut St.

Really worth \$3000

\$2700 if sold before September 1st.

Address W. B. HARRIS, Berea, Ky.



Independence Hall, Philadelphia, 1776.

Some Patriotic Women of the Revolution

It is really very interesting to see how women are influenced by circumstances. As we look around upon our busy self-important, sometimes frivolous sisters, we can see nothing heroic about them. Yet I believe that in every woman's breast there lies the possibility of great heroism. What she can do when put to the test is amply illustrated by the events of history.

There is a sprightly conversation preserved for us in a letter from the fascinating, talented Mrs. Wilkinson of Charleston, which shows quite clearly the attitude of the young matrons of the Revolution toward their British foe. She is describing her feelings when asked by an officer to play the guitar.

"I cannot play; I am very dull." "How long do you intend to continue so, Mrs. Wilkinson?" "Until my countryman returns, sir."

"Return as what, madame—prisoners or subjects?" "As conquerors, sir." "You will never see that, madame."

"I live in hopes, sir, of seeing the thirteen stripes hoisted once more on the mastheads of this garrison." "Do not hope so; but come, give us a tune on the guitar."

"I can play nothing but rebel songs." Thus Mrs. Wilkinson, true to her hopes and patriotic to the very core of her being, withstood the advances of the enemy even along purely personal lines.

She is typical of every woman of her day. One of her letters—I am only able to quote bits of it—is particularly interesting, for it describes a scene familiar to every American family of Revolutionary times. She says:

"I heard the horses of the Inhuman Britons coming in such a furious manner that they seemed to tear up the earth, the riders at the same time hallowing out the most horrid curses, but I had no time for thought—they were up to the house—eaters with drawn swords and pistols in their hands. Then they began to plunder the house of everything they thought valuable or worth taking, our trunks were split to places and each mean pitiful wretch crammed his bosom with the contents. They took my sister's earrings from her ears and demanded her ring from her finger; she pleaded for it, told them it was her wedding ring, and begged they would let her keep it, but they still demanded it, and presenting a pistol at her, swore if she did not deliver it immediately they would fire. I had forgot to tell you that upon their first entering the house, one of them gave my arm such a violent grasp that he left the print of his thumb and three fingers in black and blue which was to be seen very plainly for several days."

Few women are called upon to endure the sufferings of Mrs. Gaston, a young patriot scarcely over twenty, who saw her husband shot before her very eyes. Gaston was a physician, most ardent in his sympathy for the American army. While endeavoring to escape with his wife, a child of three, and an infant of a few weeks, he was overtaken by a party of British. Without being allowed a word with his wife or a moment of preparation he was shot. "The musket which found his heart was leveled over her shoulder."

It was necessary for this wretched young wife to drag her husband's body to a place of safety and after his hasty burial to make a way for her children in the world. A witness to her success in life lies in the life of her son, who became a most learned and distinguished American gentleman. Mrs. Gaston survived her husband 31 years, yet she never left off her mourning, and kept the anniversary of her husband's murder in fasting and prayer until her death.

The fascinations of woman were seldom used to better advantage than upon a certain afternoon shortly after the retreat from New York, when a troop of British soldiers were detained at the house of a Mrs. Murray, who gave them besides cake and wine such sprightly conversation that they remained two hours—just long enough to allow General Putnam, the last to leave the city, to make retreat across the dangerous highroad, on which the Britishers were loitering.

Thak of the inner excitement of this gentle little friend, how her eyes must have shone and her cheeks crimsoned as moment after moment passed and she realized that she had saved a part of the American army! Such a situation seems almost impossible to us now, does it not?

Send or bring your unused books to the Union church on Sunday, July 7th, and have a part in forming the nucleus of a library for the use of those who are in a measure without books.

The Pastor will tell you on that day where your unused books can do better service than merely to fill space and accumulate dust on your shelves. Send them out to do good.

NEW EXTENSION WORKERS

Rev. Chas. S. Knight of Baraboo, Wis., who conducted the revival services in Berea College last winter, arrived in Berea, Tuesday noon, accompanied by Mr. R. W. Frairie, his singer.

They have been engaged to do extension work, and with tent, lantern, and all other suitable equipment will soon be ready for an extended trip thru Eastern Kentucky.

Home Course In Health Culture

XV.—Germs In the Home

By EUGENE L. FISK, M. D.

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THERE are "good germs" and "bad germs," just as there are "good trusts" and "bad trusts." "Germ busting" in some respects resembles "trust busting." Publicity and the light of day are supposed to be correctives for bad trusts. Sunshine and fresh air will unquestionably restrain the activities of bad germs.

An example of a good germ is the lactic acid bacillus found in sour milk. Tablets containing these germs are now used in medicine for the treatment of intestinal trouble, it having been found that they destroy certain harmful bacteria that flourish in the intestines. In fact, the "elixir of life" in the form of artificially soured milk may now be purchased at soda fountains, but whether it is a real elixir and actually prolongs life by killing off the bacteria that produce old age has not been fully passed upon by science. However, these lactic acid bacilli are quite useful and are also employed in the treatment of infective processes in the nose and mouth.

Diseases Due to Germs.

It is not so long ago—only about fifty years—that learned men were willing to debate about "spontaneous generation." It was contended that the microscopic organisms that were found in certain fermenting and decomposing fluids were "spontaneously"



HOUSEWIFE AND HOUSEFLY.

"She prepareth a table for me in the presence of mine enemy."

generated in the medium where they were found—in fact, like Topsy they "just grew."

Germs to Be Fared in the Home.

In the first place, germs should not be feared—a paradox, if you please. Respect them, but do not fear them. A "sound mind in a sound body" is not an easy mark for germs. But germs have power to injure those whose resistance is temporarily lowered by fatigue, exposure or disease, as well as the astutely feeble and non-resistant.

The principal germ diseases that we have to contend with in the home are scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria, whooping cough, smallpox, cholera, grip, pneumonia, tuberculosis, dysentery, typhoid fever and malaria. No doubt the time will come when these maladies will practically disappear from civilized communities, as indeed may almost be said at the present time of smallpox. But earnest and faithful work by medical men and cheerful co-operation by the public are necessary to attain that end.

It is better to prevent germs from breeding and multiplying than to destroy them; also it is better to keep proof yourself than to rely over much on expensive methods of destroying them. It is fortunate that fresh air and sunlight are health giving influences for humanity and death dealing influences for germs. Darkness, dampness, dissipation and dirt all favor the growth of bacteria and also lower the resistance of the human body to their action.

Influence of Flies, Mosquitoes, Etc.

It was formerly supposed that flies were useful scavengers and harmful only from the annoyance they caused buzzing around one's ears. The great discovery has been made that, like many other destructive agents we have entertained in our homes for thousands of years, the housefly is a hereditary enemy. He does not wipe his feet before entering the house, but often uses our food as a doormat. He keeps his company, breeds in filth, manure, moldy paper, garbage, anything that rots, and typhoid fever germs are his specialty.

The housefly must go, just as the old oaken bucket in the barnyard well has gone (let us hope), and the close, stuffy, unventilated bedrooms and other long cherished or endured conditions that invite poverty, crime, disease and death. But how shall we exterminate this pest, who doesn't believe in race suicide? First, destroy his breeding ground. Burn up all paper or rubbish around your farm or

dooryard. Burn or bury all garbage or refuse. Keep your stable floors clean and wash them occasionally with hot soapuds solution (one ounce common soda to twelve quarts soft soap and water). Manure heaps or vaults should be disinfected with powdered chloride of lime.

Flies find a splendid breeding ground in a stable. Sewage vaults should be cleaned frequently and disinfected and protected from flies by chloride of lime or milk of lime. A filthy pigpen is also a fine breeding place for flies. Pigeons should be so built that they may be flushed out and cleaned. The manure is a valuable fertilizer and may be stored, but should be covered with dry earth, chloride of lime or crude oil.

The task of keeping flies out of the house is a difficult one. Screens and a fly beater, fly paper, etc., only mitigate the evil. The rational method is to prevent breeding.

The mosquito does not carry the germ of malaria on his feet, as the housefly carries the typhoid bacillus, but in his salivary gland.

The mosquito is known as the "intermediate host" of the malarial parasite. In other words, the parasite is received into the digestive tract of the mosquito and hospitably entertained and developed until it passes into the salivary gland, from which it is injected into the next human that the mosquito bites.

The mosquito must go and is going. The housefly he has extended to the plasmodium of malaria has downed him. But the "anopheles" mosquito is the genial host and the one which we must especially seek to destroy. The common mosquito, "culex," which flies in the daytime, is harmless so far as we know. Anopheles may be known by its attitude on a flat surface—hind legs and body are elevated at an angle, while culex keeps the body parallel with the surface. Anopheles has spotted wings, culex not. Anopheles bites in the early evening, culex at any time.

How to Avoid Malaria.

Avoid the anopheles mosquito and you will avoid malaria. Bad air has positively nothing to do with malaria. Particularly avoid being bitten by mosquitoes in the early evening. Screen your house and also screen your bed with netting if you live in a malarial locality. Beat off all, do not let mosquitoes breed around your home. A small pail of standing water will produce thousands. I have seen countless swarms of mosquitoes on a golf course where the sole breeding places were a few water boxes for washing golf balls.

Allow no standing water around your place. Screen your water barrel or cistern. Pour coal oil along the margin of swamps or slow running streams. Drain all stagnant water. Deprive the mosquito of a place to breed and the "fever and ague" will not get you.

Pneumonia, Grip, Etc.

Every one fears scarlet fever, measles, whooping cough and diphtheria, for they are well known to be communicable or contagious. It is not so generally known that pneumonia is an infectious general disease with a local manifestation in the lungs. The pneumonia germ, resembling in several beautiful usages, of which "Diplococcus pneumoniae" is the most commonly used, is a rather short lived and easily killed by sunlight and fresh air. In the modern treatment of pneumonia these agencies are utilized, and the patient is treated so far as possible in the open air. Every precaution should be taken to destroy the sputum of pneumonic patients. Strong lye is a good disinfectant for this purpose, but burning is better. People in attendance on pneumonic patients should protect themselves from infection.

Home Disinfectants.

Bleach—Bleach is the most effective way of sterilizing clothing, handkerchiefs or other articles that can be treated in this way. Useless infected articles should be burned.

Soapuds.—One ounce of common soda to twelve quarts of hot soapuds (soft soap and water) is an excellent cleanser for floor, refrigerators, etc.

Chloride of Lime.—Powdered chloride of lime is a strong disinfectant and deodorizer. It should have a pungent, penetrating odor and an extremely irritating effect on the eyes and air passages, otherwise it is inert and useless.

Milk of Lime.—One quart of dry, freshly slacked lime to four or five quarts of water; useful for the same purpose as chloride of lime in disinfecting stables, drains, sewage vaults, sluks, all places where putrefaction, foul odors or infection may exist.

Carbolic Acid Solution.—Six ounces to one gallon of water. This is dangerous to have around the house and must be used with care. Useful for wiping floor, washing utensils and pouring down drain when infection is feared.

Formalin.—One part of formalin to tea of water is quite as useful and less dangerous than the former. For disinfecting rooms use the following for each thousand cubic feet of space:

Place four ounces of potassium permanganate crystals in a metal pail; add eight ounces of formalin (40 per cent solution). Place this pail in the middle of the room, which should be left tightly closed for from five to twenty-four hours. Avoid inhaling the gas which is quickly formed after mixing the above ingredients. This gas does not penetrate bedding or upholstery and does not injure metals or fabrics. It will not destroy insects. Two ounces of gum camphor added to the above mixture will kill flies and mosquitoes.

To completely disinfect clothing, bedding and upholstery the formalin solution must be freely sprayed directly on these articles.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,

DENTIST

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Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock INSURANCE

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Office in Berea National Bank

L. & N. TIME TABLE.

North Bound Local
 Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
 BERE A 1:04 p. m. 2:52 a. m.
 Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound Local
 Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
 BERE A 12:34 p. m. 12:32 a. m.
 Knoxville 6:55 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Trains

Stop to take on and let off passengers from beyond Dayton, O., or from Atlanta and beyond.

South Bound
 Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.
 BERE A 11:44 a. m.
 North Bound
 BERE A 4:46 p. m.
 Cincinnati 8:37 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dalton and daughter, Lola, left last week for Indianapolis, Ind., where they expect to stay for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Lewis and daughter, Ida, visited friends at Ducaunon one day last week.

Mr. John Gubbard was quite sick last week and spent several days in the hospital, but is able to be out again.

Miss Nettie Oldham has been visiting for several days with Mr. and Mrs. Burt Coddington.

Rev. H. M. Racer of Loretto, Tenn., has been spending the week in Berea.

"Banner Bargain Day," July 10th. Special Sale on Women's, Misses' and Children's ready-made dresses.

Mrs. S. R. Baker.

Mrs. H. C. Woolf left, at the first of the week, for a visit with her people in the western part of the state.

Miss Minnie Wethers is making an extended visit with relatives in Louisville.

Miss Maude Morgan who has been visiting at the home of Miss Nina Barber has returned to her home.

Quite a number of teachers and others of Berea are attending the County Institute and the Chautauqua that are being held at Richmond this week.

A company of about thirty young people spent an enjoyable evening together last Saturday down by the creek on Scaffold Cane pike.

Miss Nina King left, Monday, for Battle Creek, Mich., where she will spend several weeks.

At the meeting of the school board of this district last Saturday, the following teachers were elected for the Berea public school: The Misses Etta Gay, Etta Moore, Pattie Moyers, Mary Tatum and Amelia McWhorter. Mr. Tony Burnam of Richmond was in town, Sunday.

The Misses Ruth and Margaret Todd arrived last week to spend the summer with their mother and sister.

A party of young people made a trip at the first of the week to High Bridge.

WANTED: 50 boys to sell novelties in fairs, picnics, shows and ball games. Be first, write today. Send 10 cents for terms, postage, etc.

W. T. Hodges,

Box 232, Campbellsville, Ky.

THE RACKET STORE

MRS. EARLY

W. K. Azbill of Columbia, Ky., returned missionary from Japan, will give an entertaining and instructive picture at the Christian church, Thursday, July 4th, 7:30 p. m. Good music will be furnished. Everybody is invited.

The dinner set given away, June 25th, by Mrs. S. R. Baker was awarded to Mrs. Henry Muncy.

The next dinner-set is to be given away at three o'clock, July 27th. Miss Ida Lewis left, Tuesday, for Cincinnati, where she expects to stay for some time.

Mrs. Edgar Wynn, with a number of her relatives, stopped over here for a short time one day of last week. They were on their way to their homes from McKee, where they had been to a family reunion.

Mr. Morton delightfully entertained his Sunday School class last Friday evening at the Parish House. Games of various kinds were heartily participated in by the young people. Refreshments consisting of cream and cakes added a finishing touch to the pleasant occasion.

Children's day exercises were observed by the young people of the Christian church last Sunday evening. The program was excellent, and too much cannot be said in praise of the little folks who took part and those who had trained them, for the splendid manner in which it was rendered.

Mrs. A. E. Bender and little son returned to Richmond, Saturday, after spending a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Scrivner.

The Misses Sarah Ely and Etta Lewis, left, Monday, for Buckhorn, after spending four weeks with home folks here. Miss Lewis will resume her work as a teacher in Witherspoon College and Miss Ely will continue to have charge of the hospital there.

Mr. C. C. Preston after spending a short time with his family returned to Ohio, Sunday, where he has been working for some time. He took his son, Will, and Fred Lewis back with him.

Miss Chris Gillen of Lexington is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Baker.

Mr. J. M. Early returned, Saturday, for a few days visit with his family, after spending several weeks down south.

Miss Grace L. Cornelius visited in Richmond from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Anna Powell left, Wednesday, for Chautauqua, N. Y., for several weeks visit and rest.

Prof. E. F. Disney is attending the Teachers' Institute at Richmond this week.

Mr. Donald H. Edwards left, Wednesday morning, for Ottawa, Ohio, where he will be employed for some time.

Mrs. J. W. Dinmore left, Monday, for Oshkosh, Wis., where the Dinmores spend the summer.

Prof. F. O. Clark left, Tuesday, for Lansing, Mich., where he will spend a month studying in the Graduate School of Agriculture.

Judge T. J. Coyle made a business trip to Richmond, Monday.

The Misses Roberta and Gladys Johnson of Barbourville arrived in Berea, Tuesday, for a visit of several weeks with their sister, Mrs. J. P. Faulkner.

Mr. H. E. Taylor was in Pikeville, Wasioto and Hurian, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week on business.

Mrs. A. E. Thomson of Simpsonville visited Mrs. Dr. Cornelius the latter part of last week.

The young people of the Blue Lick Sunday School will give a patriotic entertainment at the church house to-night, July 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Centers of Palat Lick visited Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wagers, Sunday.

The Messrs. John C. Chenault and Amos Grier, and the Misses Emma and Mary Erie Oldham of Richmond, spent the week end of last week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Martin near Boone.

PROPERTY WANTED

Will pay cash for property in Madison County, wherever we can get the best location and bargain. No agents wanted. Write full description, location and price to C. W. Johnston, London, Ky.

A TOM THUMB WEDDING

On Tuesday evening, July 9th, the people of Berea and surrounding country will be given an opportunity to witness a most beautiful children's entertainment.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church will give a Tom Thumb wedding at the Tabernacle. Seventy-five children from 3 to 10 years of age will go through with an elaborate church

wedding.

Every one is invited to attend. Admission 15 and 25 cents.

AUTOMOBILE BUSINESS ONLY

Kidd and Cornelson will in the future give the automobile business their exclusive attention. The old stand, Telephone No. 22.

THAT KENTUCKY HALL

Continued from page one
 margin must be allowed for people who subscribe and then die, or move away, or just back out. Probably ten per cent should be allowed for that.

So let us calculate a bit.

President Frost has a \$5,000 gift as a starter.

Berea itself is proposing to raise \$10,000. This has not been done, but it is well started and it can be done: Citizens \$3,000, Students \$3,000 and Faculty \$3,000 and the \$1,000 from Trustee Rogers. This \$10,000 should be completed at once, with a ten per cent margin for failure to pay.

Then it will be up to Madison County to give its \$10,000 and the building can be started.

And Madison County should raise such a subscription in six weeks, by August 15. Then the plans will be ready, the builders on the ground, and work will begin. Will Berea do its part, and Madison County do its part by that time?

See how easily Madison County can do it. The County contains a good many people who are worth a hundred thousand or more each. Suppose ten of them should give \$1,000 each—a subscription of four figures.

Or suppose twenty should give \$500 each.

Or suppose twenty-five should give \$400 each—enough to build one room.

Or suppose fifty should give \$200 each—enough to shelter one student.

Or suppose a hundred should give \$100 each—a three figure subscription.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Hillsville, Va., June 28, 1912.

Dear Mr. Faulkner:

After a fifteen mile journey with the mail carrier in a buggy I reached Hillsville a few minutes before 2 o'clock yesterday. It was a very interesting trip and the exercise necessary in order to remain solid in the seat was very beneficial indeed.

Mr. Coleman, the carrier, is an old man, of the mountaineer and pioneer type. He is an ex-confederate soldier and was in Kirby Smith's regiment as it crossed Big Hill near Berea, and engaged the Federals near Richmond. He mentioned several places in Kentucky that I recognized and related many incidents such as are connected with the horrors of war. Hillsville is his birthplace and he has been connected with many other rather exciting excursions in Carroll County, all of which he delights in relating to a passer-by, so he is found to be quite an agreeable traveling companion for such a disagreeable trip.

The story of Hillsville has been heretofore far and near, probably no little town in the country, certainly not in the United States, being better known at the present time; and yet no town has been so badly misrepresented and no people have been so maliciously "branded" as the people in Hillsville and Carroll County. I was even told that it would be very dangerous for me to come in to this County, that a stranger was always looked upon with suspicion, and that I would be taking my life in my hands. Well, I didn't believe it and came ahead. I have been up and down the railroad and the country all this week and have never been treated better than these people have treated me, in their way. They are not cultured by any means, the many of them are strictly up-to-date in

Fly Scoot 2 Gallons for 25c

You can't afford to let the flies worry your cow or horse to death while the cost of keeping them off is so little. Try FLY SCOOT the way I fix it. I will refund your money if you are not pleased with the results.

Don't forget that your order, small or large, will be delivered promptly.

G. E. PORTER, Ph. G.

Phone 10

Berea, Ky.

minute after the shooting began no one was left, except the dead and wounded.

I wish I had time to write more about the history of the little town but its history has been written too much already and the 350 inhabitants will all have passed away long before it is forgotten.

The climate is fine in this section and the food scarce but nourishing so I am enjoying things much better than if I were in the great metropolises. The only thing I miss is the morning paper which doesn't turn up till the sun turns down.

With best wishes for you and your assistants, The Citizen and its readers, I am,

Faithfully,

Denn Slagle.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Halifax, N. S., June 29, '12.

Dear Editor:

Sunday morning, in the city of St. Johns, found us up bright and early. Mr. Hudson and I, we started out to get as much out of the town as we could, attended mass at ten o'clock, heard a short sermon from the

the Province of N. B.

Monday morning through the pelting rain and a gale of wind we boarded, "The Prince Rupert" for Digby. My courage, I am speaking of myself now, went down to the lower deck. After getting out past Partridge Island and into the bay, I was "profoundly moved," and had to give up my twenty-five cent breakfast. It grieved me to see that College money wasted, and now I can understand why it is called the Bay of Fundy, for the waters seemed to laugh at my distress.

My shipmate went down the third or fourth round, but he was on his feet again before he could be counted out and going over the deck with the same pace I have seen him when after some negligent Jaulter or Repair man in Berea. There seemed to be a mutual understanding between that poisonous sea and our vessel. The little ship took just so much shaking before she got into port and tied up to the pier, so it came to pass we landed at Digby. We shook hands, my shipmate and I, he to look after the shipping in that beautiful harbor, and I to take my journey to Halifax.

PALACE MEAT MARKET AND GROCERY

All kinds of fresh and cured meats and lard.
 Fish, Oysters and Poultry in Season.
 All kinds of Staple and Fancy Groceries.

PROMPT DELIVERY

U. B. ROBERTS, Prop.

Coyle Building, Main St.

Phone 57,

REFRIGERATORS

Are now on display at
 Welch's Furniture and
 Rug Department. All
 sizes and prices.

WELCH'S

Or suppose two hundred should give \$50 each, or four hundred \$25 each.

Or suppose it should be left for the people who have least money — let 1,000 people give \$12 each, and the sum is raised with a margin.

There are eight ways in which this money can be raised.

Let every one do his or her share, and a little more, for in public enterprises there are always some who do not take hold at all.



Prof. Matheny

And be ready when Prof. Matheny writes to you or calls. Don't make him use up too much time and money in this canvass. Subscriptions are to be paid in twelve monthly installments, and will be received at either of the Berea banks, or at the Post-office or the Citizens' Bank of Richmond.

BEREA'S LEADING HARDWARE STORE

A COMPLETE LINE

Hardware, Paints, Mowing Machines, Farming Implements, Gasoline and Oil Stoves, and Groceries

Prices Right J. D. CLARKSTON Give Us a Call

MAIN STREET, near Bank

reverend Father, don't remember the subject, but the forms made the most impression. From there to the baptist church at eleven. The Rev. Porter, a brother of the successful baptist preacher in Louisville, Ky., preached from the story of Martha and Mary. A helpful sermon. We had enough then to make us hungry for dinner. Three o'clock found us at the Salvation Army service, and let me tell the folks of The Citizen, there was something doing every minute of that hour and more of service, and I was convinced that there was joy among the angels, as they looked down upon the responses to the efforts of these consecrated Christian workers. At seven o'clock we were comfortably seated in the Old Centenary Methodist Church, with a larger seating capacity than our Chapel. An Englishman supplied the pulpit and preached from the text, "No man liveth unto himself."

A good sermon, a surprised choir led the music. A handshake of welcome from some of the worshippers, and we said good bye and hastened to the Mikel Theatre, "Hold on," till I explain. The churches closed their services early in order that the people might be able to hear The Rev. Dr. Aikens, President of the Reform League speak on Temperance, resisting the prohibition party in their great campaign against licensed saloons. No harm in going there, was there? "Very well. We listened to a tremendous arraignment of the liquor traffic from the speaker, and I am anxious to hear the result of the vote, which takes place today in

On this journey I rode over the road bed I helped to make. The rails I helped to lay, the bridges I helped to erect, and stopped at the station house I helped to build. This fine and equipment is "just tolerable."

It was raining, but not so much but that I could get a glimpse of the great orchards as we traveled thru the valley and "The Grand Pre." One passenger took a seat beside me in the train, whose orchard covered 21 acres, and when he has a good crop he could supply every man, woman and child in Berea with three barrels each of the finest apples.

Getting rested up after my arrival in Halifax, I started out making calls. My nephew, Harry Burgess received me joyfully, and by the way of entertainment took me in his carriage around the entire Bedford Basin, coming down thru Dartmouth and crossing the harbor on the ferry boat, over the most beautiful sheet of water in existence, a distance of 25 miles. In that drive I passed the little school house, that I learned, my a, b, c's in when a child six years old. The old church I attended, led by my father's hand, the little home in which we lived, the brook that had a waterwheel, on it where we played, and many other marks of years gone by. "I am living those days over again."

This city seems to be safe from the enemy, with its citadel towering above it, but it is to be hoped the guns have killed their last soldier, and there will be peace.

Faithfully yours,
 Jas. A. Burgess.

WHAT TO WEAR

Walk-Over Shoes for Men

This Spring?

What Color? What Cloth?

What Style?

?

Let Us Help You Decide

Buster Brown Shoes FOR Boys AND Girls

You will find it so easy and satisfactory to make your decision from our Elegant New Spring Styles. Every one admires the beautiful styles and marvels at the attractive prices we are offering. Your new suit will surely come from here if you see the elegant garments and try them on. We are ready to show you the best values you can get anywhere. Merchandise of quality at fair prices.

HAYES & GOTT

"The Quality Store"

BEREA, KENTUCKY

A MIGHTY STOCK-REDUCING SALE

Of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings, and Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments

Commencing Wednesday, July 3, 1912

You will find this is something more than an ordinary sale. It is an opportunity to buy the newest and best merchandise in Berea at about two-thirds of their real value. A genuine money saving event. Think of it---offering big assortments of high-class goods right at the

time you need them at prices lower than the lowest. A Mighty Price-Slashing, Profit-Sacrificing Sale, with but one purpose---to reduce stock and do it quickly. These prices will be in effect 10 DAYS, AND 10 DAYS ONLY.

A great chance to buy boys' clothing at 2-3 of the regular price.

A lot of men's dress shirts,
Worth \$1.50 sale price \$1.19
" 1.00 " " .79

Straw hats for men and boys at 1-2 price; come early and get first choice.

A lot of men's suspenders,
Worth 50c. sale price 35c.
" 25c. " " 18c.

Keep Cool Linen suits for men,
Worth \$10.00 sale price \$7
" 8.50 " " \$6

Be sure and look over our bargain counter of shoes. We have a number of shoes from broken lots that will be sold for less than first cost.

A Large Assortment of Men's Suits

STRICTLY UP-TO-DATE and finest quality to be bought at \$8.50 to \$20.00,
Stock Reducing Price \$6.50 to \$15.00

Think of it, man! A chance to buy good clothing at such prices as these:

\$7.50 for 10 days only will buy any suit in the store worth \$10.00.

Any suit in the store for 10 days only worth up to \$15.00 **\$11.50**

\$9.50 for any suit in the store worth up to \$13.50 for 10 days only.

Any suit in the store worth up to \$20.00 for 10 days only **\$15.00**

Tremendous price reductions on men's and boys' odd pants. We have an enormous stock of pants in all sizes and kinds that must be sold regardless of cost or value.

Ladies' dress skirts in all colors and cloths to be sold at 1-3 off of the regular price; also a large quantity of wash skirts, silk and gingham under skirts at greatly reduced prices.

Be on hand at the opening hour. There will be plenty of competent salesmen to wait on you

Bring Your Pocket Books.

Cash to Everybody.

You will open your eyes and wonder how we can afford to do it, when you see the shoes we are offering at the price quoted below.

The well known Walkover and American Gentleman Shoes or Oxfords for men,
Regular \$5.00 grade for - **\$3.95**
Regular 4.00 grade for - **3.25**
Regular 3.50 grade for - **2.95**

Ladies' shoes or slippers in tan, patent, gunmetal or velvet,
Worth \$3.50 sale price - **\$2.75**
Worth 3.00 sale price - **2.35**
Worth 2.50 sale price - **1.95**

Ladies', Misses' and children's white shoes and pumps,
Regular \$3.50 value for - **\$2.25**
Regular 3.00 value for - **2.00**
Regular 2.50 value for - **1.75**
Regular 2.00 value for - **1.50**
Regular 1.25 value for - **.75**

Ladies' waists, including the new mannish waist.
Worth \$1.50 sale price - **\$1.15**
Worth 1.25 sale price - **.90**
Worth 1.00 sale price - **.79**

SALE STARTS JULY 3

10 DAYS ONLY 10

SALE ENDS JULY 13

HAYES & GOTT

"The Quality Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY



PROLOGUE.

This romance of Freckles and the Angel of the Limberlost is one of the most novel, entertaining, wholesome and fascinating stories that have come from the pen of an American author in many years. The characters in this sylvan tale are:

- Freckles, a plucky waif who guards the Limberlost timber leases and dreams of angels.

The Swamp Angel, in whom Freckles' sweetest dream materializes.

McLean, a member of a lumber company, who befriends Freckles.

Mrs. Duncan, who gives mother love and a home to Freckles.

Duncan, head teamster of McLean's timber gang.

The Bird Woman, who is collecting camera studies of birds for a book.

Lord and Lady O'More, who come from Ireland in quest of a lost relative.

The Man of Affairs, brusque of manner, but big of heart.

Wessner, a timber thief who wants rascality made easy.

Black Jack, a villain to whom thought of repentance comes too late.

(Continued from last week's issue)

SYNOPSIS.

Freckles, a homeless boy, is hired by Boss McLean to guard the expensive timber in the Limberlost from timber thieves. Freckles does his work faithfully, makes friends with the birds and yearns to know more about nature. He lives with Mr. and Mrs. Duncan.

He resolves to get books and educate himself. He becomes interested in a huge pair of vultures and calls his bird friends his "chickens."

CHAPTER IV.

FRECKLES' WORLD OF PROMISE.

FRECKLES had walked the timber line ten months. His pay was \$30 a month, and his board cost \$8. That left \$22 a month, and the \$2 was more than his clothing had cost him. At the very least he had \$200 in the bank.

"I'll be having a book about all the birds, trees, flowers, butterflies—and



THE SUN GLINTED ON ITS SHARP, HOOKED BEAK.

yes, by gummy, I'll be having one about the frogs—if it takes every cent I have," he promised himself.

Freckles fell into a rapid pace, for he had lost time that morning, and as he rounded the last curve he was almost running.

Then, wavering, flickering, darting here and there over the sweet morish grass, came a great black shadow. He had seen some owls and hawks of the swamp that he thought could be

FRECKLES

By
Gene Stratton-
Porter

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classed as large birds, but never anything like this, for six feet it spread its great shining wings. Its big, strong feet could be seen drawn up among its feathers. The sun glinted on its sharp, hooked beak. It lit on a low tree, and a second later Freckles saw another shadow sweep the grass.

They were evidently mates, for with a queer rolling hop the first comer shivered his bronze wings, sidled up to the new arrival and gave her a silly little peck on her wing. Then he coquettishly drew away and ogled her. He lifted his head and waddled from her a few steps, awkwardly ambled back and gave her a sort of kiss on her beak.

The lover sidestepped a few feet. He spread his wings and slowly and softly waved them precisely, as if he were fanning his charmer, which indeed was the result he accomplished. Then he hobbled up to his bombardment once more. He faced her squarely this time and turned his head from side to side with queer little jerks and indiscriminate peckings at her wings and head. She yawned and shuffled away indifferently. Freckles reached up, pulled the quill from his hat and, looking from it to the birds, nodded in settled conviction.

With a ravishing swagger, half lifted wings and deep, guttural hissing the lover came on again. He suddenly lifted his body, but the other bird coolly rocked forward on the limb, glided gracefully beneath him and slowly sailed off into the Limberlost.

Freckles hurried down the trail, and when he neared the path to the clearing and saw the boss sitting motionless on the mare that was the pride of his heart the boy broke into a run.

"Oh, Mr. McLean," he cried, "I hope I haven't kept you waiting very long! And the sun is getting so hot! I have been so slow this morning! I could have gone faster, only there were so many things to keep me, and I didn't know you would be here. I'll hurry after this. I've never had to be giving excuses before. The line wasn't down, and there wasn't a sign of trouble. It was other things that were making me late."

This flushed, panting, talkative lad was not the same creature that had sought him in despair and bitterness. With an eloquence of which he never dreamed Freckles told his story. He talked with such enthusiasm that McLean never took his eyes from his face nor shifted in the saddle until he described the strange bird lover, and then the boss suddenly bent over the pommel and laughed with him.

"They're back there in the middle of the swamp now," said Freckles. "Do you suppose there is any chance of them staying with me chickens? If they do they'll be about the queerest I have. But I tell you, sir, I am getting some plumb good ones. There's a new kind over at the mouth of the creek that uses its wings like feet and walks on all fours. It travels like a thrashing machine. There's another, tall as me waist, with a hill a foot long, a neck near two, not the thickness of me wrist and an elegant color. He's some blue and gray, touched up with black, white and brown. The voice of him is such that if he'd be going up and standing by a tree and singing at it a few times he could be cutting it square off. I don't know but it would be a good idea to try him on the gang, sir."

McLean laughed. "Those must be blue herons, Freckles," he said. "And it doesn't seem possible, but your story of the big black birds sounds like genuine black vultures. They are common enough in the south. I've seen them thick about the lumber camps of Georgia, but I never heard of any this far north before. They must be strays. You have perfectly described our nearest equivalent to a branch of these birds called in Europe Pharaoh's chickens."

"He was loving her so," said Freckles in a hushed voice. Freckles lifted his brave, steady eyes to the boss. "If anybody loved me like that, Mr. McLean, I wouldn't be spending any time caring how they looked or moved. All I'd be thinking of was how they felt toward me. If they will stay I'll be caring as much for them as any chickens I have."

The face of McLean was a study. "And now, Freckles, what has been the trouble all spring? You have done your work as faithfully as any one could ask, but I can't help seeing that there is something wrong. Are you tired of your job?"

"I love it," answered Freckles. "It will almost break my heart when the gang begins tearing up the swamp and scaring away me chickens."

"Then what is the matter?" insisted McLean.

"I think, sir, it's been books. Being among these beautiful things every day, I got so anxious like to be knowing and naming them that it got to eating into me and went and made me near sick when I was well as I could be. Of course I learned to read, write and figure some at school, but there was nothing there nor in any of the city that I ever got to see that would

make a fellow even be dreaming of such interesting things as there are here. I've seen the parks, but they ain't even beginning to be in it with Limberlost. It's all new and strange to me. I don't know a thing about any of it. The bullfrog told me to 'find out, plain as day, and books are the only way, ain't they?'"

"Of course," said McLean, astonished at himself for his heartfelt relief. He had not guessed until that minute what it would have meant to him to have Freckles give up. "You know enough to study out what you want yourself if you have the books, don't you?"

"I am pretty sure I do," said Freckles. "I learned all I'd the chance at in the home, and me schooling was good as far as it went. Wouldn't let you go past fourteen, you know. I always did me sums perfect, and I loved me history books. I never could get me grammar to suit them. They said it was just born in me to go wrong talking, but I could knock them all out singing. I was always leader in the home, and once one of the superintendents gave me one fare and let me go into the city and sing in a boys' choir. The master said I'd the swatest voice of them all until it got rough-like, and then he made me quit for awhile, but he said it would be coming back by now, and I'm rally thinking it is, sir, for I've tried about the line a bit of late."

"That and me chickens has been all the company I've been having, and it will be all I'll want if I can have books and learn the real names of things, where they come from and why they do such interesting things. It's been fretting me to be shut up here among all these wonders and not knowing a thing. I wanted to ask you what some books would cost me and if you'd be having the goodness to get me the right ones. I think I have enough money."

Freckles handed up his account book, and the boss studied it gravely.

"You needn't touch your bank account, Freckles," he said. "Ten dollars from this month's pay will get you everything you need to start on."



"YOU NEEDN'T TOUCH YOUR BANK ACCOUNT."

I will write a friend in Grand Rapids today to select you the very best and send them at once."

Freckles' eyes were shining. "Never owned a book in my life!" he said. "Even me schoolbooks were never mine. Lord, how I used to wish I could have just one of them for me very own! Won't it be fun to see me sawbird and me little yellow fellow looking at me from the pages of a book and their real names and all about them printed alongside?"

"I'll have Duncan get you a ten bushel store box the next time he goes to town," said McLean. "You can put in your spare time filling it with the specimens you pick up until the books come, and then you can study out what you have. I suspect you could find a lot of stuff that I could sell for you. I'll order you a hitherly nest and box and show you how scientists pin specimens. But I don't want to hear of your killing any birds. They are protected by heavy fines."

McLean rode away and left Freckles staring after him. Then he saw the point and grinned sheepishly. Standing on the trail, he twirled the feather and thought the morning over.

"Well, if life ain't getting to be worth living!" he said wonderingly. "Biggest streak of luck I ever had! 'Bout time something was coming my way, but I wouldn't ever thought anybody could strike such prospects through just a falling feather."

On Duncan's return from his next trip to town there was a store box loaded on the back of his wagon. He drove to the west entrance of the swamp, set the box on a stump that Freckles had selected in a beautiful and sheltered place and made it secure on its foundation with a tree at its back.

"It seems most a pity to nail into that tree," said Duncan. "I hadna the time to examine into the grain of it, but it looks as if it might be a rare one. Anyhow, the nailin' wonna hurt it deep, and havin' the case by it will make it safer if it is a guld one."

"Isn't it an oak?" asked Freckles.

"Aye," said Duncan. "It looks like it might be one of those fine grained golden ones that mak' such grand furniture."

When the body of the case was secure Duncan made a door out of the lid and fastened it on with hinges. He

drove a staple, screwed on a latch and gave Freckles a small padlock, so that he might safely fasten in his treasures. He made a shelf in the top for the books and last of all covered the case with oilcloth.

It was the first time in Freckles' life that any one had ever done that much for his pleasure, and it warmed his heart with pure joy.

"Mr. Duncan," he said, "I don't know why you are being so mighty good to me, but if you have any jobs up at the cabin that I could do for you or Mrs. Duncan hours of the line it would make me mighty happy."

"Freckles," said Duncan as he began gathering up his tools, "I canna see that it will hurt ye to be told that ye are doin' every day a thing that pleases the boss as much as anything ye could do. Ye're bein' uncommon faithful, lad, and honest as old Father Time. McLean is trustin' ye as he would his own flesh and blood."

"Oh, Duncan!" cried the boy. "Are you sure?"

"Why, I know," answered Duncan. "I wadna venture to say else. In those first days he cautioned me na so tell ye that, but now he wadna care. D'ye ken, Freckles, that some of the single trees ye are guardin' are worth a thousand dollars?"

Freckles looked limp, and his eyes popped.

"Ye see," said Duncan, "that's why they maun be watched so closely. The other night down at camp some one of Basam was suggestin' that ye might be sellin' the boss out to Jack and lettin' him tak the trees secretly and nobody wad ever ken till the gang gets here."

A wave of scarlet flooded Freckles' face, and he blazed hotly at the insult.

"And the boss," continued Duncan, "ignoring Freckles' anger, 'he lays back just as cool as cucumbers and says, 'I'll give a thousand dollars to any man that will show me a fresh stump when we reach the Limberlost,' says he. Some of the men just snapped him up that they'd do some. So ye see how the boss is trustin' ye, lad."

"I am gladder than I can ever express," said Freckles. "And now will I be walking double time to keep some of them from cutting a tree to get all that money?"

"Mither o' Moses!" howled Duncan. "Ye can trust the Scotch to huncle things o' thegither. McLean was only meanin' to show ye all confidence and honor. He's gone and set a high price for some dirty whelp to ruin ye. I was just tryin' to show ye how he felt toward ye, and I've gone and give ye that worry to bear."

"I am mighty proud of what you have been telling me, Duncan," said Freckles. "I need the warning sure, for with the books coming I might be tempted to neglect me work when double watching is needed."

Freckles picked up his club and started down the line, whistling cheerily. Duncan went straight to the lower camp and, calling McLean aside, repeated the conversation verbatim. "And, nae matter what happens now or ever, dinna ye dare let anything make ye believe that Freckles hasna guarded faithful as any man could."

"I don't think anything could shake my faith in the lad," said McLean.

Freckles kept one eye religiously on the line. The other he divided between the path, his friends of the wire and a search of the sky for his latest arrivals. Every day since their coming he had seen them, either hanging like small black clouds above the swamp or bobbing over logs and trees with their queer tilting walk. Whenever he could spare time he entered the swamp and tried to make friends with them, and they were the tamest of all his unnumbered subjects. They ducked, dodged and ambled about him, over logs and bushes, and not even a near approach would drive them to flight.

For two weeks he had found them circling over the Limberlost regularly, but one morning the female was missing, and only the big black chicken hung sentinel above the swamp. His mate did not reappear in the following days, and Freckles grew very anxious. He spoke of it to Mrs. Duncan, and she quieted his fears by raising a delightful hope in their stead.

"Why, Freckles, if it's the hen bird ye are missin' it's ten to one she's safe," she said. "She's laid and is setting, ye silly. Watch him and mark whaur he lights. Then follow and find the nest. Some Sabbath we'll all gang see it."

Accepting this theory, Freckles began searching for the nest, but as he had no idea where to look and Duncan could offer no helpful suggestion the nest was no nearer being found.

(Continued next week.)

Drink and idleness.

Intemperance is fostered as much by idleness as by physical debility. A mind fully occupied has far less disposition to excess. The hardest drinking occurs in stagnant provincial towns.—London Outlook.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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"KIND HEARTS ARE MORE THAN CORONETS."

An Independence Day Story

Cecil, in the broad driveway, was trying to trim his docile little Shetland pony into a war-horse; and it was his efforts in this direction which first attracted Jack, and challenged his admiration, when the boy in the velvet suit sat erect in his saddle, and refused to be tossed off into the grass by the pony, which did not second the desire for military tactics displayed by his young master.

It was Jack who spoke first. "Gee, boy! but you've got the grit. If you do wear dude clothes," he called out admiringly.

"My name is Cecil," the young rider replied, with a touch of boyish dignity; and then recognizing the spirit of the boy who had spoken to him, he replied as heartily, "I heard a boy who was passing call you Jack. Wouldn't you like to come in and see my pony? You can mount him too, if you would like it."

And he jumped lightly to the ground, making his invitation a real one.

Jack's eyes sparkled. "I never thought," he exclaimed, in a burst of boyish confidence, "that a boy that wears glad rags like velvet could be so chummy with a rough chap like me. It's awful good of you."

"Not at all," responded Cecil. "My papa says I must never forget 'Noblesse Oblige'."

"What's that?" and Jack flung himself down on the ground by the side of his newly made friend. "Say it again. No bliss O what?"

"Noblesse Oblige," he added apologetically. "Or I s'pose he would have told me about it."

"That is too bad," replied Cecil sympathetically; "but now you just help yourself to the oranges and the cakes, and we will have a fine talk. I wish papa were here, because he can explain it better than I can; but I will tell you what he told me. 'Noblesse Oblige' is French, and means literally, 'Rank imposes obligations; but my papa says it means, applied to me, that if I have more than other boys, I ought to do more for them; that my money is not to spend on myself alone, but that I must do all the good I can with it in trying to help others who are worthy and needy; and that, if I have every advantage of education and a happy home, where I am loved and brought up to do what is right, I should be a great deal better boy than one



Trying to Train His Shetland Pony, who never has had such advantages, and that I ought to do a great deal more for others on that account."

Jack's face was a study. "Did your father say that, kid? Honor bright!" and Jack's voice grew husky with suppressed emotion.

"Honor bright, he did," said Cecil. "What is he—a preacher? That sounds like parson talk."

"No—he's just a business man."

"Well, that's business all right, all right. And I reckon it goes, and means more if a business man says it than a parson. When a business man says it, he means it; but, when a preacher reels it off, he's just talking shop."

"Well, my papa said it, and he does it too."

"Then all I've got to say," said Jack earnestly, "is, that you ought to be good and proud of having such a dad. A man that thinks a poor ragged chap like me can be somebody if he keeps straight and clean—why, a man like that ought to be president."

"That's what I tell him," answered the small boy in velvet proudly. "But he says—that you think he says, Jack—that he would rather have me the right kind of a boy than to be the president himself."

"Wal, I reckon he's got his wish, rather," and Jack nodded approvingly. "For I can tell you what, kid, you've got more of the right stuff in you than a dozen of the usual run of men have got; and you've done me more good today, by just letting me come in here and be a sort of pal for half an hour, than I've ever got out of mission schools, or Sunday schools, or 'cross-my-heart' churches. So good-by."

"But," Cecil cried, "you must not go without having some of my fireworks, and shooting off my new brass cannon, so you can have a Fourth of your own. The cannon's a beauty; end, for noise, she's got what I suppose you would call the neighborhood heat a mile."

"But do you ever talk kid talk, like that?" said Jack. "That sounds bully for you."

"Oh, no! not very often."

"S'pose you caught it from me, didn't you? May be it's contagious."

"Contagious," I suppose you mean," said Cecil, laughing heartily.

"I thought it was the same thing."

"Well, no, not exactly. But we can have the fireworks now. I promised not to have them around till after my pony had had his exercise, and was back in the barn, because the noise might frighten him."

"Gee! what does he mean by nodding his head that way? Seems as if he understood what you was sayin'!"

"It does seem like that. May be he knows he isn't a war-horse yet."

"But wouldn't he make a funny war-horse in a circus?"

Both boys were so interested in watching the cannon that Jack said afterward it was a wonder he happened to look around; but he did, and his sturdy heart was almost paralyzed with terror for the match which Cecil had tossed carelessly aside had fallen on a newspaper where rested a package of gunpowder and other combustibles. He could not get there in time to put out the fire, and prevent



Loaded, Mounted, and Ready to Fire. It; and Cecil—dear little Cecil—might be blown to pieces. It was impossible for them both to escape; but, oh! if he could only save him, it would not matter so much about himself. These were the thoughts running through his head. What should he do? A second more, and it would be too late. Then the inspiration came. Seizing the smaller boy in his arms, he dropped with him to the ground, covering him with his own body; and, as he did so, there was a hissing sound, and the crash of an explosion, which brought the inmates of the great house screaming to the grounds.

Cecil heard the agonized cry of his mother, and tried to call to her, and then drifted away into momentary unconsciousness.

They thought at first that both of the boys were dead; but when they tenderly lifted Jack, all burned and blackened by the powder, they found Cecil unharmed, save by the shock; and, with returning consciousness, his first thought was for Jack—Jack, who had saved him from injury at the risk of his own life.

"Dear, brave Jack!" he sobbed, kneeling by the still and blackened figure, his slender hands clasped around the other boy's neck. "Carry him to my bed, and do everything for him that you would do for me—all of you; for I love him—Jack, who has saved my life!"

And Cecil was obeyed affectionately; for each one knew that, were it not for the strange boy lying there, one so endeared to all their hearts would be lying in his place.

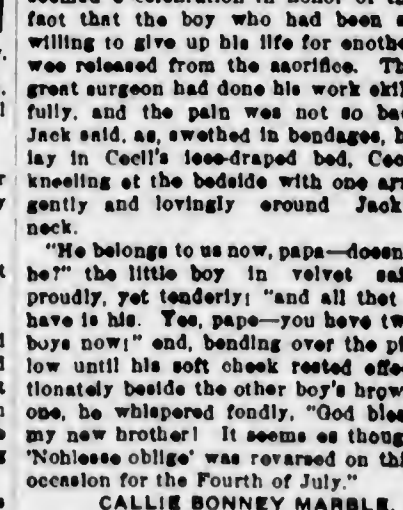
It was evening; and the hursting of crackers and torpedoes, and the booming of guns and cannons, was silent for the nonce; but the illumination of the evening sky, by rocket and candle, seemed a celebration in honor of the fact that the boy who had been so willing to give up his life for another was released from the sacrifice. The great surgeon had done his work skillfully, and the pain was not so bad, Jack said, as, swathed in bandages, he lay in Cecil's lace-draped bed, Cecil kneeling at the bedside with one arm gently and lovingly around Jack's neck.

"He belongs to us now, papa—doesn't he?" the little boy in velvet said proudly, yet tenderly; "and all that I have is his. Yes, papa—you have two boys now; end, bending over the pillow until his soft cheek rested affectionately beside the other boy's brown one, he whispered fondly, "God bless my new brother! It seems as though 'Noblesse Oblige' was rewarded on this occasion for the Fourth of July."

CALLIE BONNEY MARBLE.

Hardly Complimentary.

A widow not 100 miles from Bishop Auckland had been in the habit of giving any old boots she had to spare to a customer for his wife. Not having had any for some time, he called and asked the widow if she had any boots, adding: "Ye see, my misus has such great, lang, ugly, splatthoring feet, that Aw canna get a pair to fit her only yours, an' she can wear them comfortable."—Exchange



ONE DROPP

down the throat of a "sney" chicken destroys the worms and saves the chick's life. A few drops in the drinking water

CURES and PREVENTS Gapes white diarrhoea, roup, cholera and other chick diseases.

One 50c Bottle of Bourbon Poultry Cure

Makes 12 Gallons of Medicine.

Every poultry raiser should keep a bottle of this medicine on hand. Write for free sample and Booklet on "Diseases of Poultry." Address, BOURBON REMEDY COMPANY, Lexington, Ky.

Country's Live Stock Supply Is Rapidly Diminishing

By WILLIAM E. SKINNER of Denver, President of International Live Stock Exposition Association

WE have got into bad shape in this country through not having been prepared for the period through which we passed during the last five years. I mean the farming of the range. In other words, the RANGE HAS ALMOST ENTIRELY DISAPPEARED, and most of the land formerly given over to grazing has been settled by farmers. The farmer has not yet adjusted himself to live stock growing.

In the Panhandle of Texas they used to produce 300,000 to 400,000 calves a year to be taken to the northern ranges. This part of the country has been totally eliminated from the breeding business and has been taken up by farmers who are endeavoring to RAISE COTTON.

WE HAVE BEEN MARKETING FOR THE LAST SIX OR SEVEN YEARS COWS AND HEIFERS AND CALVES UNTIL WE HAVE REDUCED THE POSSIBILITY OF GROWTH IN THE INDUSTRY. IN THE MEANTIME, WHILE THIS HAS BEEN GOING ON, OUR POPULATION HAS BEEN INCREASING AT THE ENORMOUS RATE OF THREE MILLION A YEAR.

... INTENSIVE FARMING ...

Preventing the Souring of Milk in Hot Weather

During the hot weather of the summer months many farmers have trouble with sour milk. This causes much loss, not only to the farmer who keeps one or more cows for family use, but especially to the dairyman who retails his milk. It ships it to a dealer in the city. The dealer usually pays only one half price for sour milk or refuses to accept it at any price, thus entailing heavy loss to the producer.

Good sweet milk can be produced and delivered in prime condition to the customer in the hottest summer weather. The writer has for five years shipped milk from the farm to Louisville—a distance of 57 miles—the milk being three hours on the train in transit, and has not had a drop of sour milk during that time. The amount of these shipments ranged from 60 to 90 gallons a day, and was on a strict business basis, every gallon being sold at a good margin of profit. During about one half of this time the milk was shipped in 8 or 10 gallon cans, the remainder of the time in quart and pint bottles.

Good sweet milk depends on two items, cleanliness and a cold temperature. To secure these the following rules should be observed.

Have the cow's udder clean before milking. A clean damp cloth can be used for this purpose and can be carried in the pocket of the milker. Only a few seconds are required to wipe the udder off immediately before beginning to milk the cow. In our experience this simple expedient has worked wonders.

Be careful not to allow hairs, dust or dirt to fall into the milk. They are laden with germs. Germs cause the milk to sour. The greater number of germs the quicker the souring will occur. A pail with a small opening will be very helpful in keeping out dust and other dirt.

Use the milk pail for no other purpose than for milking. Some dairymen use it for watering the horses

and stopping the hogs, and then wonder why the milk sours.

Cool the milk immediately by running it over a milk cooler, (one of these can be bought for \$5 to \$7), or by immersing in cold spring or well water. The animal heat must be removed before placing in cans or bottles for delivery or shipment. If necessary to hold the night milk for shipment the next morning it should be held at a low temperature. Cold springs or well water in a wooden or metal tank of proper size to hold shipping cans may be used for this purpose. If running spring water is at hand this will serve admirably. In some cases the milk or cream may be lowered into a cistern and kept cool until time for shipment. If care is exercised, milk can be kept sweet without ice, but a supply of ice is very desirable.

Another important point. Wash all vessels carefully. Examine frequently in the angles to see that no accumulation of yellow slimy curd material collects, as this will certainly cause rapid souring. After washing, scald all vessels with boiling water and place in pure fresh air until ready for use. If exposed to the sun, so much the better, as sunlight is the best germ killer and purifier.

Milk produced in the manner outlined will be of the best quality and will bring the highest market price. Such milk is always in demand and if used for buttermaking it furnishes the raw material from which high quality butter can be produced. If all the butter produced on Kentucky farms were made from milk handled in this way, hundreds of thousands of pounds of poor butter which each year goes into our markets at a very low price would be replaced by a gift edged article, which would sell at an attractive price, and would add many thousands of dollars to the annual profits of Kentucky farmers.

W. D. Nichols, Asst. Professor of Dairying.

WHERE AYRSHIRE DOES WELL

Scottish Breed Thrives Exceptionally Well on Rough Pastures of Inferior Character.

Under conditions where the land is rough and stony and pasture rather poor, no breed will give as good returns as the Ayrshire. In her native home, Scotland, she inherited a



Ayrshire Cow With Big Record.

sturdy constitution and an independence which enables her to hunt for a living, but she likewise responds well to good treatment.

The Ayrshire gives a medium flow of milk of average richness, especially adapted for cheese-making on account of its small fat globules, which retard the creaming process—a fact which has designated her as the cheese-material cow.

She is medium in size, weighing about 1,000 pounds, and is usually red and white, or brown and white, the white predominating. She is a stylish, alert cow, the backward sweep of the horns giving her a distinguished appearance.

Keep Calves Well Badded. The stomach of the little calf is very sensitive and easily ruined. Nothing will do it quicker than keeping the animal confined in a wet, dirty pen. Clean the calf pen often and bed it with a liberal supply of dry

straw or better. It is no little labor to keep a stall where several calves run clean and dry, but there is no other way if you want to raise good calves. Eternal vigilance is the price of everything good in the stock line.

Silage for Cows.

A yield of 12 tons of silage may easily be obtained from one acre of corn. Allowing 30 pounds of silage as a daily ration, one acre of corn will furnish four cows with silage for 300 days.

DAIRY NOTES

The dairy cow is the farmer's best insurance against hard times.

The cow that is offered for sale is seldom the cow you want to buy.

Feed some ground corn, but do not make it the sole concentrated ration. Oats, wheat, bran, oil meal and shorts should supplement the clover hay.

Warm skim milk for feeding purposes soon pays the cost of a farm separator.

Good pasturage for the calves means a saving of milk, finer calves, and greater dairy profits.

The best dairyman is clean not because he has to be but because it is second nature for him to be.

Farm fertilizers are valuable and important, but the dairy cow should not be kept for fertilizer alone.

Where a farmer is starting on a new farm where there are only a few acres broken nothing pays better than cows and hogs.

By intelligent breeding and care the majority of the dairy herds could be made to double their present productive capacity.

Too often the dairy, poultry and hog work are side lines on the farm. Make them the main line and they will lead you to profit.

BOOKS RECOMMENDED

Books Recommended by the General Faculty for Reading by the College Worker, July 10.

The Miracle of Right Thought—Mardon.

**The Harvester—Stratton.

Stellar Evolution—Barrett.

How to Study—McMurry.

*Peace, Power and Plenty—Marden.

Isaiah.

The Church of the Open Country—Wilson.

**The Winning of Barbara Worth—Wright.

Decisive Hour of Christian Missions—Mott.

*Following the Star—Barclay.

Wood, Woodwork and Wood-finish—King.

The Training of Children—Dinsmore.

Heroes and Hero Worship—Curlye.

The Itinerary—

**Keeping up with Lizzie—Batcheller.

**Pushing to the Front—Marden.

Education for Efficiency—Davenport.

Woolman's Journal.

Introducing Men to Christ—Weatherford.

Life of Luther—McGiffert.

Life of Luther—Preserved Smith.

Autobiography of Andrew D. White.

The Gospel Story—Tolstoi.

Faith and Character—Hillis.

Nature and Culture—Mable.

*Southern South—Hart.

Sociological Study of the Hebrew Race—Wallis.

Criminal Responsibility and Social Restraint—McConnell.

The Friar of Wittenberg—Davis.

Off the Rocks—Greenfell.

The Jester's Sword—Johnson.

A Hero in Homespun—Barton.

The Life of Oscar Browning.

Man's Value to Society—Hillis.

Rural Life—Bailey.

Rural Life—Butterfield.

The Marks of a Man—Speer.

In Tune with the Infinite—Trine.

Scientific Nutrition Simplified—(Pub. by Stokes.)

Inspiration of Common Life.

The Christian—Caine.

A Certain Rich Man—White.

The Ideal Life—Drummond.

Method in Education—Roark.

Education of the Will—Payot.

Books Recommended for Students

The Hooster School-Master—

**The Bishop's Shadow—

Heid—Wallace.

Bou Hui—Wallace.

Wild Animals I have Known—Seton.

The Little Colonel Books—Johnson.

Ann of Green Gables—

Mind and Work—Gulick.

Mistakes in Teaching—Hughes.

*Life of Lincoln—Coffin.

Time and Chance—

The Story of the English—(Amer. B. C.)

*What a Young Woman ought to know—Stall.

Twice Told Tales—Dickens.

Persimmons.

*Mother Carey's Chickens—

**What is Worth While—Brown.

*In Tune with the Infinite—Trine.

Intellectual Life—Hammerston.

Getting on in the World—Matthews.

Lectures to Young People—Holland.

*Tip Lewis and his Lamp—Pansy.

*The Little Boy that Brought Christmas.

Twice Born Men—Begbie.

Living in Earnest.

Pilgrim's Progress—Hunyan.

Dream Life—

Little Citizens.

Sowing Seeds in Danny.

The Education of the Will—Payot.

Electrical Catechism—

Heroes and Hero Worship—Curlye.

lyle.

The Dog of Flanders.

The Corn Lady—Field.

Adam Bede—Elliot.

A Young Man's Questions—Speer.

The Crossing—Churchill.

A Fight for Character—King.

A Man without a Country—Hale.

Life of Alice Freeman Palmer.

Boy's Life of Lincoln.

Freckles.

Captains Courageous.

That Printer of Udell's.

Lincoln, a Lover of Mankind—Nor-

ton.

A Certain Rich Man—White.

Uncrowned Kings—Wright.

Borderline of Doubtful Practices—Mott.

Dickens as a Teacher—Hughes.

Life of Oscar Browning.

How to Succeed in the Christian Life—Torrey.

The Perfect Tribute—Andrews.

Edward Blake, College Student—Sheldon.

The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come—Fox.

Life of Moody.

The Greatest Thing in the World—Drummond.

First—Drummond.

Winsey Krieder—Ober.

Sanctified in Christ

By Rev. James M. Gray, D.D.,

Dean of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God, to the saints which are at Ephesus, and to the faithful in Christ Jesus.—Ephesians 1:1.



The inspired writer, Paul, is here addressing himself "to the saints which are at Ephesus." Saints? Who are the saints? A saint is commonly understood to be an eminently holy Christian who is now dead. But that definition limits the grace of God and stifles the teachings of his word. It robs the Christian of a great deal of present comfort, too, for every true believer on Jesus Christ is a saint, and becomes such the moment he so believes. "Saint" is the substantive of the verb "to sanctify," a word of two meanings.

What Sanctify Means. To "sanctify" means, first, to set apart a thing or a person for a holy use. If I like my income, and set aside one dollar out of every ten for God's service, that dollar is sanctified in the instant of its being set aside, and if it were a person it might be called a saint.

Again "sanctify" means to make a thing intrinsically clean. The dollar set aside is much soiled, and after setting it aside I send it to a bank-note company, which puts it through a process of cleansing by means of which it comes back to me almost as fresh and crisp as when it was first put into circulation. It is now sanctified in a second sense. This twofold transaction represents sainthood.

For example, the moment a man takes Jesus Christ by faith to be his Savior he is set apart by God and for God, and becomes a saint. But in that same moment he enters upon a process, or rather a process enters upon or within him. It is a process of cleansing. The operator is the Holy Spirit, who takes up his abode in him, and the means he uses is the Word of God. "Now are ye clean," said Jesus, "through the word I have spoken unto you."

Sanctification in the first case pretty nearly agrees with justification, which is instantaneous, but in the second case it is continuous and progressive as the Christian yields himself to the Holy Spirit, and admits the Word of God into his heart and life.

We now reach the consideration of what I think is the deepest truth revealed in the Bible, for the apostle is addressing not only the saints which are at Ephesus, but also the "faithful in Christ Jesus." In other words, there are saints and there are faithful saints, the latter being those who are in the experience of the process just referred to.

Notice the preposition "in." What a small word it is, and yet when it is used as here, to indicate the relation between Christ and the believer on Christ, it becomes one of the most important words in the Bible. How can one be said to be in Jesus Christ? The answer is, just as a member of my body can be said to be in me. Christ is represented as the head of the body, the church, and believers on him are members of that body. The relationship thus is not merely governmental, but vital.

"Faithful in Christ Jesus." This suggests what it means to be "faithful in Christ Jesus." My eye, or ear, or tongue, or hand, or foot, is faithful in me as it surrenders itself to my will, and obeys my behests. This is what Paul teaches when in Romans he exhorts Christians to present their bodies unto God as a living sacrifice. My members should be faithful in me because I live and express myself through them, and for this same reason Christians need to be faithful in Christ, else how shall he be known and maintained in the earth?

Here is a lesson for our home life, our social life and our business life as well. Everyone who knows Christ should be able to say with the apostle, "For me to live is for Christ to live."

The chapter now goes on to speak of the spiritual blessings the Christian has in Christ as a member of his body. All the blessings of the head belong to the members. In Christ they are chosen, redeemed, inherited and sealed.

The teaching is not only that they have an inheritance in God through Jesus Christ, but that God has an inheritance in them. And this inheritance he has made sure to himself and to them by giving them his Holy Spirit to dwell within them as the seal of his ownership until the redemption of the purchased possession—i. e., the resurrection and glorification of their bodies.

He who trusts in Christ need not fear for his ultimate salvation, and need not doubt the promise of glory. But the question arises, Have you yet trusted in Christ? The Christ of the Bible, I mean, not some ideal Christ such as many are talking about in these days.

BEREA

Five Great Schools Under One Management FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS

What Are Your Talents?

What Are Your Aims?

Berea Has the Training That is Best For YOU.

Are you not far advanced? Then enter the

FOUNDATION SCHOOL, Thos. A. Edwards, Superintendent. Here you will be placed with others like yourself, under a special teacher, and make most rapid progress. You will master Arithmetic and the common branches and be ready to use them. You will have singing, drawing, farm and household management, and free text-books. One year in the Foundation School costs less than \$90 and is worth \$1,000.

Are you aiming to be a teacher? Then join the

NORMAL SCHOOL, John Wirt Dinwiddie, Dean. Here you will be so trained that you will fear no examination, and you will be taught how to teach. The demand for Berea trained teachers far exceeds the supply.

Are you interested in earning money?

THE VOCATIONAL SCHOOLS, Miles E. Marsh, Dean. Mountain Agriculture. Hema Solance. Woodwork and Carpentry. Nursing. Printing and Book-Binding. Business Courses, Etc.

Here you soon double your earning power, and learn to enjoy doing things in a superior manner.

Are you desiring the next best thing to a College Course? Then take two years or three years in the

GENERAL ACADEMY COURSE, Francis E. Matheny, Dean. Two years, or three years, in such practical studies as will fit you for an honorable and useful life. You select your studies from such as these: Physiology—the science of health; Civics—the science of government; Grammar—the art of correct speech and letter-writing; Ethics—the science of right and wrong; History—necessary for politics, law and general intelligence; Botany—necessary for the doctor and interesting to every lady; Physics—the science of machinery; Drawing, Bookkeeping, etc., etc.

Do you wish to prepare to enter College? Start in the

BEREA ACADEMY—PREPARATORY COURSES, Francis E. Matheny, Dean. Best training in Mathematics, Languages, Science and History. The Academy has its own class-rooms and Men's Dormitory, and a large body of students of high character and ability, able instructors, and use of College Library and apparatus.

Berea College

DR. EDWARD C. DOWNING, DEAN.

The College itself stands apart from all the other schools under its management and has long maintained the highest standards known in the South. To conform to the Carnegie standards we have diminished our former requirements! Required and elective studies with opportunity to concentrate in particular lines. Latest college library in Kentucky. Laboratories equipped for student practice. Courses leading to the degree of A. B., B. S., B. L., and B. Ed.

MUSIC (Singing Free). Read Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken for special fee in connection with work in any of the above schools.

Questions Answered

Berea, Friend of Working Students. Berea College, with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of the students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overcoats are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term, \$6.00 in Academy and Normal, and \$7.00 in College courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM		ACADEMY AND NORMAL		COLLEGE	
	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS					
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00		\$ 6.00		\$ 7.00	
Room	5.50		7.00		7.00	
Board, 7 weeks	9.45		9.45		9.45	
Amount due Sept. 11, 1912	\$20.95		\$21.45		\$23.45	
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 30, 1912	9.45		9.45		9.45	
Total for term	\$30.40		\$31.90		\$32.90	
If paid in advance	\$30.40		\$31.90		\$32.90	
	WINTER TERM					
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00		\$ 6.00		\$ 7.00	
Room	6.00		7.20		7.20	
Board, 6 weeks	9.00		9.00		9.00	
Amount due January 1, 1913	\$20.00		\$22.20		\$23.20	
Board for 6 weeks, due Feb. 12, 1913	9.00		9.00		9.00	
Total for term	\$29.00		\$31.20		\$32.20	
If paid in advance	\$29.00		\$31.20		\$32.20	
	SPRING TERM					
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00		\$ 6.00		\$ 7.00	
Room	4.00		6.00		7.00	
Board, 5 weeks	6.75		6.75		6.75	
Amount due March 26, 1913	\$15.75		\$17.75		\$18.75	
Board 5 weeks, due Apr. 30, 1913	6.75		6.75		6.75	
Total for term	\$22.50		\$24.50		\$25.50	
If paid in advance	\$22.50		\$24.50		\$25.50	

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

Here He Is— Swat Him!



Or, Better Yet—

Prevent the fly from breeding by screening stables, keeping manure in closed pits or bins and sprinkling it with dry plaster or slaked lime.

Under the Swatter's Banner.
Of course it isn't pleasant to think of flies trailing their contaminated wings over your food, but you can't make war with rosewater, and civilization has declared war on the fly. Therefore you must think of these things. If the pest is to be exterminated it must be in the home, and every housewife must become a crusader and march under the sign of the swatter.

When that instrument of man's supremacy and enlightenment shall hang over every mantel in the land—even displacing the crayon portrait of grandfather, if necessary—then, and not till then, the fly's epitaph will be written. In hoc signo vinces (by this sign you shall conquer).—New York Times, June 5, 1911.

A HOMEMADE FLY POISON.

Beat together the yolk of one egg, one-third cupful sweet milk, one level tablespoonful of sugar and a level teaspoonful of black pepper. Put on plates and set where flies abound. After a few hours, says Emma P. Telford, you will find the floor covered with dead or stunned flies. Sweep up and burn.

JACKSON COUNTY

FOR COUNTY SUPT. OF JACKSON COUNTY

Kerby Knob, Ky., June 18, 1912.
It is now an unusual thing for women to serve as County Superintendents, and in other high educational positions. A number of counties of this state have secured notable service from their women superintendents, for example:

Cora Wilson Stewart has won national fame by her very efficient service as superintendent of Rowan County schools.

The great schools of Chicago are ably managed by Mrs. Ella Flagg Young.

Mary Lyon, like the undersigned, was a poor mountain girl. She struggled against great odds to secure an education but succeeded and became the founder of Mt. Holyoke Seminary which made possible for the first time in the history of the world a general, liberal education for girls.

Having taught in the public schools of Jackson County seven years, at Harburg Springs in Clay County eight months and in the Foundation Schools of Berea College, two terms, I feel that I could serve my county efficiently in the office of Superintendent.

So, in response to many requests, I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of County Superintendent of Schools of Jackson County, and I ask all friends of education to fall in line and unite irrespective of party in my support, thus securing a Superintendent of Schools, who is a promoter of education rather than a politician.

Anna Powell.

ANNOUNCEMENT

We are authorized to announce Mr. James F. Hays (son of Uncle Dick) of Olin, Ky., as a prospective candidate for sheriff of Jackson County, before the Republican primary in August 1912.

WUG.

Hugh, July 1.—The case between Tom Click and R. I. Hale here, Saturday, resulted in a compromise without costing either party very much. —Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Hale are the proud parents of a fine boy, born

June 16th. His name is George Wanzley.—Last Sunday was our regular church day and dedication of the new church here. There was a large crowd present.—Mrs. Almer Watts and Mrs. Sallie Baker and a Mr. Tharpe of Berea were the guests of K. I. Hale last Sunday.—Miss Grace Parks of Whites Station spent last week with her sister.—J. A. Parks attended church here, Sunday.—Miss Mary Sparks will teach the school at this place this year.—Hess Parsons and children of Alcorn visited the former's sister, Mrs. Sallie Fowler, last Saturday and Sunday.—John Mobley of this neighborhood got his house and all his household goods burned last Monday.—G. M. Benges sold his cattle to Sherman Hurley for \$91 and is wanting to buy a good cow.—Mr. and Mrs. Luther Klaberlain visited at W. H. Benges' last Wednesday.—Miss Manda Todd and daughter, Ora, of Duluth attended church here last Sunday.

MILKED OBITUARY

Mr. Preston Dunigan, aged 31 years, died last Thursday, June 27th, at about eleven o'clock. The cause of his death was stomach trouble, with which he has been afflicted for more than 15 years. He was the son of Thos. Dunigan. Altho Preston had never belonged to any church, yet, from the noble life he has lived, we are sure his soul is now at rest with his mother who died only one year ago and his sister who died four months ago.

TYNER

Tyner, June 30.—Rev. Nathan Cullen of Richmond has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Mattie Jones, at Flat Lick.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Miller, a boy, also to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moore, a girl, on the 27th.—J. H. Moore swapped his two tracts of land and his water grist mill to Uncle Alfred Johnston for his farm at Olin.—Clay Moore is working for a timber company in Tennessee.—Departed this life the 22nd, little George F. Moore, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Moore. He was buried in the Tyner cemetery.

PRIVETT

Privett, July 1.—The Rev. Clinton of Richmond preached at Flat Lick last Thursday and Friday.—A. J. Cook is very sick with stomach trouble.—The Klug's daughters met at the church at Gray Hawk last Wednesday and spent the day in quilting. They all enjoyed a nice dinner. There were several new members added to their circle.—Emery Robertson's baby has been very sick but is improving some.—W. B. Golden and Company are buying land in this vicinity at \$10 per acre. Several are selling their land.—Miss Sallie Hays of Gray Hawk entertained a number of young folks at her home last Saturday night.—Eva Peters will leave the 7th, for Owsley County, where she will begin her school the 8th.—John Farmer of Berea was calling on the merchants in this vicinity last week.

CARICO

Carico, June 24.—Leo Tinscher is very sick with typhoid fever.—Mrs. Flora Cole of Franklin, Ohio, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Cosby Cole, here this week.—The Messers. Orlin Smith, W. H. Roberts, Mrs. Lillie Smith and Ora Roberts attended the meeting at Lite. They report a fine meeting. Eight were baptized. There will be meeting at Flat Top church, conducted by Rev. James Lumsford, beginning the 22nd of July and will continue until July 25th.—Born to Mr. Robert Sumers and wife, a fine girl. Her name is Rhoda.—School begins at Old Bend the 8th of July.—Born to Mrs. Ollie Angel, a fine boy. His name is James Russell.

HURLEY

Hurley, June 29.—There was a great hail storm here last Friday, the 21st. It did much damage.—Geo. Gahbard bought a fine six year old horse from Conrad Sparks for \$125.—Wm. Gahbard was here, Wednesday, buying sheep.—Mrs. Martha Gahbard is slowly improving.—Crops are looking fine.—Most all the farmers are now laying by their corn.—Sunday School is progressing nicely.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

WILDLIE

Wildlie, July 2.—Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Smith of Hiatt, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Proctor, Sunday.—Mrs. Gilbert Dally has typhoid fever.—Miss Ella Nash of Berea is visiting friends at this place.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hurdette, a fine boy.—Allen Hiatt of Broadhead visited his many friends at Wildlie last week.—Mrs. W. A. Coffey is on the sick list.—Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Coffey visited their son, Sam, at Disputanta, last week.—Mrs. Chas. Parsons returned to her home, Friday, after

several days visit with her many friends at Hazel Patch.—Miss Lela Reynolds visited her cousin, Mrs. Gilbert Dally, Sunday.—Mrs. Abe Isaacs who has been sick for some time is slowly improving.—Dr. Moss Gibson was called from Richmond, Saturday, to see Samuel Maples who was seriously cut with a knife. He is not expected to live.—Cora crops are looking well.

ORLANDO

Orlando, June 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Singleton of Salder visited home folks here last Saturday and Sunday.—A social was given, Wednesday night, at Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Robinson's.—Mr. and Mrs. Ambros Rader were in Mt. Vernon, Monday.—Chas. Mullins of Mullins Station was here, Monday, calling on the Merchants.—Joe Jackson was the guest of Miss Lela Owens, Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. William Scott visited relatives at Cooksburg, Saturday and Sunday.—Died, the 15th, Mr. Sam Allen. He was struck in the head with a rock at Mullins Station where he was at work at the rock quarry. He only lived a short time after the accident. He was buried, Sunday, in the Flat Rock cemetery. He will be greatly missed among his friends.

DISPUTANTA

Disputanta, June 29.—There were services at Macedonia church last Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Abe Shearer and daughter of Berea are visiting friends this week.—We were visited by several hail storms last week which did considerable damage to crops.—R. A. Swinford has taken the contract to build a new school house on Upper Clear Creek.—We were very much pleased with the first chapter of the story "Freelance" and wish that every family could read it.

Will Morris made a business trip to Richmond, Monday.—Miss Martha Maupin is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alex Parrish of Richmond.

LAUREL COUNTY

VIVA

Viva, June 28.—Mr. and Mrs. Jan, Millon, who have been visiting in Knox County, have returned home.—Mrs. Dora Turner and little son, Robert, have been visiting at Corbin.—Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Jones and brother, Johnnie, returned from Tycor last week where they attended the burial of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Moore.—The little son of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Newman who has been sick is better.—Andrew Gill and Tarence Centers, two of the boys who were in the railroad accident, have been brought home and are getting along nicely.—Miss Etta Jones is visiting her sister, Mrs. Maggie Rose of Louisville.—Died, June 27th, Mrs. Martha Thomas. She was laid to rest at the Cottongin graveyard.—Clay Moore passed thru Viva last week on his way to Pikeville, where he will be employed for a while.—Uncle Rodney Millon is very sick with a nervous trouble.

OBITUARY

The death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Moore, June 21st, taking away their baby, Georgie, age 2 years, 3 months and eight days. The child was unwell for some time. Two weeks before its death the doctor was called, and all was done that could possibly be done. Thru all the suffering not one time did the child cry. He was only a little rosebud plucked from earth to bloom in heaven.

PITTSBURG

Pittsburg, June 24.—Paul Flechter gave a social, Thursday, in honor of

FIGHTING BLOOD OF 1912



My daddy charged on San Juan Hill,
My granddaddy died a fighting.
My mother ain't afraid of snakes,
Her barkin' dogs a-bittin'!

I come from patriotic stock
That never knew a quitter.
Bring on your great big grisly bear
An' watch me slay the critter!

An' on the Fourth, I'm braver still—
Why, I could whip a lion.
When I have got this dear old flag
Above my shoulder flyin'!

So, Mr. President, today
If you need men of action,
Just send for Little Willie Jones
To get you satisfaction!

GARRARD COUNTY

PAINT LICK

Garrard—Paint Lick.
Paint Lick, June 23.—Mrs. Lena Smith and children were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Rogers, last Saturday night and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Gabbard were the guests of Wm. Champ and family last Sunday.—Mrs. Ann Pointer from Indiana is visiting friends in this neighborhood.—Mrs. Len Stowe and children spent last Saturday with her brother, Willie Rogers.—Mrs. Elizabeth McCollum is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hugh Miller at Mt. Vernon, this week.—Mr. and Mrs. Boh Ponder are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy at their home.—School will begin at Wallace next Monday with Miss Ida Hurt as teacher.—Crops are looking fine in this vicinity and every one seems to have nice gardens.

MADISON COUNTY

KINGSTON

Kingston, July 1.—Mrs. Brack Maupin is very sick.—Miss Jesse Young spent last week with her uncle, T. J. Coyle of Berea.—Miss Vera Parks visited relatives in Richmond the first of the week.—Mrs. Rachel Coffield of Lexington is spending this week with her mother, Mrs. B. H. Boen.—The Misses Bessie and Mattie Riddell of Lexington are visiting Mrs. Julia Maupin this week.—Miss Sada Powell spent last week with her brother, L. C. Powell, of Big Hill.—Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Carr spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Lewis Sandlin.—Mr. and Mrs.

his twenty-first birthday. Ice cream and cake were served and all enjoyed a pleasant time.—The East Pittsburg Sunday School is planning to have an entertainment on the third Sunday in July. A nice time is expected.—Mrs. Flora McKinley of Coalbent is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jane Onkst, of this place.—Rev. B. H. Cole filled his appointment at Old Liberty, Saturday and Sunday.—The church members decorated the graves of deceased friends and relatives at the Pittsburg cemetery the 14th.—Anzalo Johnson has moved back into our vicinity.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Adams visited their son, Wm. Adams, at Wofford, Saturday.—Born to Mrs. Tom Hundy, a fine boy.—J. W. Hummours has quit the grocery business.—The Hollaess people are having a revival. The meetings being held at private homes.

OWSLEY COUNTY

MAJOR

Major, June 24.—Joe Smith bought a nice drove of sheep at this place, Saturday.—The five Misses Seno visited at W. H. Cawood's, Sunday. They reported a pleasant visit.—Lester and Winnie Howland were the guests of Miss Winnie Flannery, Sunday.—The Rev. Absten held services at the home of Martin Wilson, Sunday evening.—George Harvey and J. G. Rowland took their nudes out for an airing yesterday.—Hubert Wilson, our hustling drummer, finds home a dear spot to him and usually gets in by Saturday night of every week.—L. L. Roberts and family visited at the home of Frank Hacker,

Sunday.—A. B. Seno and wife visited friends on Doe Creek, Sunday.—Miss Bess Hammonds of Lexington visited her sister, Mrs. Beniah Wilson, last week.—The Improvement club of Posey, having finished their housecleaning at home, began operations at the school building, Saturday.

INLAND CITY

Inland City, June 27.—The growing crops are looking prosperous in this part.—Some thief broke into the smoke house of Mrs. Martha Mays and took some meat one night last week.—R. B. Peters is out buying cattle, this week.—Jesse St. John was fined \$75 and to days in jail for shooting on the public highway and is now in Booneville jail.—Miss Fannie Pierson of Jackson County visited friends here a few days ago.—Marshalls Griffith and Gentry captured three moonshiners this week. They were taken to Heattsville, tried and held to Jackson Federal Court.—F. E. McCollum has just returned from an extended trip to Louisville.—Miss Eva Chadwell will teach this year at Brookside.—Wm. Mays and U. J. Gentry left, Friday, for Heattsville.—D. A. Campbell and wife left, Tuesday, to visit relatives at Heattsville.—H. C. Fuller, a lumberman from Finley, Ohio, is here grading his lumber.—J. T. Gentry of West Virginia is visiting his parents and relatives in this neighborhood.

DUTIES OF SHERIFFS

The sheriff of Chemung County, N. Y., having failed to perform his duty in the matter of enforcing the law concerning baseball games on Sunday, the governor was petitioned to remove the sheriff, which he was fully empowered to do. But the sheriff claimed that he acted under the advice of the district attorney of his county, and that he could not act in the matter of Sunday violation unless on a warrant issued on complaint of some citizen. The governor accepts the excuse of the sheriff, because he acted under the advice of a lawyer, but he cited the decision of courts on the questions involved, and showed that it is not the province of the sheriff to wait until complaint is made or a warrant issued. Neither should he allow a lawyer to stand between him and his duty. The governor makes it clear that, while he excuses the sheriff in the present instance, the latter need not expect leniency in the future. And what he says to the sheriff of Chemung County ought to be a warning to the sheriffs of other counties.—Governor Hughes.

UNITED STATES NEWS

Continued from First Page

ing over the field since the convention in search for a suitable campaign manager for President Taft. Representative McKinley, the pre-convention manager, was talked of but he does not want the job, and Secretary Hilges seems to be coming into prominence in that connection. The president is said to favor him.

STARVED OUT
The Tariff Board, provision for which was about the only redeeming feature of the Payne-Aldrich Tariff, which has been in operation for two years and done much useful work, quit work Saturday. The Board still holds an existence but can do nothing owing to the failure of Congress to make appropriation for its work.

The Democratic party it would seem is willing to bear the burden of its inoperation, not wanting, of course, any definite knowledge upon which to base a tariff, ignorance and confusion as to schedules being, as always, its chief assets, and especially when presidential campaigns are to be won on a tariff issue.

FAILURE OF CONGRESS
Congress has plenty of time to act as city council for the city of Washington and determine what streets shall be paved and how; and plenty of time to discuss private pension bills, inasmuch as each one of these means a good many votes for some particular congressman or greater popularity for one or more senators, to say nothing of the influence of all such bills upon the success of the party in general. But while there has been plenty of time for these affairs, the appropriation bills have not yet been passed and no money is provided for the payment of the expenses of the Government after the first of July. This is due in a large measure to the six game of the House in attaching a rider to the Sundry Civil bill, regulating the appointment of army officers which forced the President's veto, the rider being a spite measure aimed against the promotion of Major General Wood.

SCHOOL ATTENDANCE

A bulletin has been issued by the Census Department which gives valuable data as to school attendance throughout the Union. The total number of persons within school age in the United States in 1910 was 27,550,599. Of these 17,300,202 or 62.3 per cent attended school. The highest attendance is known in the states of Vermont and Massachusetts where 82.9 per cent were enrolled. In Kentucky the enrollment was 76 per cent. The lowest attendance is in Louisiana—60 per cent.

These figures, compared with those issued in 1910, show an increased attendance in all parts of the country.

TRAGEDIES IN THE AIR
Vanniman and his crew who were testing their huge dirigible balloon, "Akron," at Atlantic City preparatory to an attempt to cross the Atlantic, all lost their lives, Tuesday, in the sight of an immense throng, when the huge gas bag exploded, enveloping the car in flames and then sliding it half a mile through the air and into the water.

Vanniman was Wellmann's engineer on the "America" in the attempt to cross the Atlantic in 1910.

On Monday Miss Harriet Quimby, the first woman to have an aviator's license and the first to cross the English Channel in an aeroplane, was killed with a passenger, her monoplane falling from a height of a thousand feet in Dorchester Bay.

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CALL FOR BIDS

Plans and specifications for the new consolidated school building at Paint Lick may be seen at the County Clerk's office at Lancaster or the People's Bank at Paint Lick.

Bids will be received for the erection of this building until July 6th by the County Superintendent, J. Higgins, Lancaster, Ky.

FARM FOR SALE

86½ acres of land for sale in Garrard County, near Wallace, Ky., will sell for \$55 per acre and give possession Jan. 1, 1913. This is a great bargain.

D. N. Welch, Berea, Ky.